

THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

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MEMPHIS IRISH-AMERICANS.

John F. Finerty Speaks to a Large and Enthusiastic Audience of Them on the "Story of Ireland."

Attorney-General Patterson Introduces the Lecturer in an Eloquent Manner.

[Condensed from Memphis Papers of Jan. 25.]

John F. Finerty, of Chicago, delivered a lecture last night at the Lyceum Theatre before a large audience. It was a splendid exhibition of thought and oratory. The subject was: "The Story of Ireland." The stage was filled with a number of representative citizens, among whom were Judge Galloway, Judge Greer, Gen. Patterson, Judge DuBose, William Fitzgerald, A. Walsh, J. T. Walsh, P. F. Powers, Wm. Horgan, A. J. Harris, J. A. Harris, of Nashville; Frank Smith, of Nashville; Martin Kelly, Frank Zimmerman, R. A. Speed, P. McCadden, John Noonan, W. W. Ashe, John Colbert, M. T. Garvin and many others. In the boxes and on the lower floor were also a great number of prominent Memphians.

The lecturer was introduced by Attorney-General M. R. Patterson, who spoke as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—It is my pleasure to introduce to this large and cultivated audience a native Irishman, now a distinguished citizen of America, who will in eloquent words recount the sad story of the land of his birth. Born in the county of Galway, he lived in Tipperary, from whence he came to this country, but not until he had caught the inspiration of the beautiful waters of the Shannon as they flow on to the sea and dreamed that the sun which bathed in its morning light the summit of her mountains would one day rise upon the freedom of Ireland. That this dream may come to pass in literal fulfillment is the earnest hope of all who believe in the right of self-government, and that consent, not force, should determine the union of nations.

At present Scotland and Wales are a part of the British empire by consent, but Ireland is a part of it by force. This dominion has been exercised by England, though Irish toil and privation have enhanced her material wealth, though Irish orators have enriched her thought and language, and though the blood of the very flower of Irish chivalry has been freely shed on every battlefield in her defense and in her every war of conquest.

The story of Ireland has been the struggle for equal rights against relentless power, the story of a people intensely national but without a nation, of a land upon which the shadow rests, shot but now and then with the gleam of hope. It is no wonder that the cause of Ireland has ever found a ready sympathy, and that her strange, sad and pathetic history should touch a deeper chord in the American heart.

This dominion of force has made exiles of Irishmen, fired her eloquence with passion, and touched her music with a plaintive melody like the note of an imprisoned bird. But the inspiration of the past is ever living, and Irish agitation will never end until Ireland is free. The spirits of Emmet, Shiel, Meagher, O'Connell and Parnell still roam her lovely valleys, rest by her clear waters and hover about her mountain tops.

The vital and eternal principle that individual and national liberty is a right—not a privilege—growing always stronger and coming years until every dungeon, whether made by iron bars or odious laws, will yield, all over the world, every prisoner of thought and action. Then in her sea-girt home will the genius of Ireland emerge from darkness into light, and, as the chains fall about her feet she will take her stand in the line of nations for the future. No man will halt that day with greater joy than the conspicuous orator, the accomplished journalist and statesman, the Irish patriot, John F. Finerty.

The applause which followed was renewed when Mr. Finerty walked to the stand to commence his lecture. The lecture was wonderful in the amount of information crowded into it and for the powerful presentation of the array of facts. Mr. Finerty is a master of English, and there is not the slightest fault in his pronunciation or diction. At times he swayed his audience under the spell of his matchless eloquence and aroused in them the highest feeling of patriotism and love of liberty.

The Irish flag, he said, was the oldest in existence. The sun-burst was the emblem of the nation when the Druids gave religion to the island. In those days, before the dawn of civilization, the nations worshipped the sun. The shamrock is the emblem of the Trinity and commemorative of the day when Patrick used it as an illustration of the three in one and one in three before the monarchs. The harp is the emblem of the land of song.

Briefly the speaker sketched the history of the island through the days of Danish invasion to the field of Clontarf. Bitterly he denounced the traitor who made way for the coming of the Normans. Then he recounted the struggle

through the reigns of Henry, Mary, Elizabeth and James.

"Irish," he said, "brought bigots, whether they be Catholics or Protestants, and curse the reign of Mary as they do that of Elizabeth."

In the reign of Mary thousands of Protestants came to Ireland and found there a refuge. In his estimate of Cromwell, the speaker granted that he possessed great qualities as a general, but told the story of his butcheries of the defenseless women and children at Drogheda, and said no man is a hero, no matter what he may do, when he consents or takes part in the slaughter of women and children. England, in her dealings with Ireland up to 1800, made no difference between Presbyterian and Catholic. A Catholic priest was hanged in the southern part of the island in 1794, and Rev. William Jackson, a Presbyterian, was the victim of the same fate in Belfast. On every battlefield the men of the two creeds poured out their blood in the hour of liberty.

The speaker touched on the oft-repeated assertion relative to the superiority of the Anglo-Saxon race. The Anglo-Saxon, he said, risked one battle and lost it—Hastings. The Anglo-Saxon is truly described in Scott's "Ivanhoe." The dogged persistence of the Briton today is his heritage from the Norman invader. Before that invader the Anglo-Saxon gave up after one fight; the Irish still resist him.

The speaker finally touched on the political role of England in this century. She is the boasted purveyor of civilization, yet she raises not a hand when the Turk is cutting the throats of hundreds of thousands of defenseless Armenian Christians. She has been the Turk's only friend in Europe.

In his reference to America the speaker was glad that Providence had placed an executive in the presidential chair who said to her, this bully of weak powers: "Go no further on this continent at your peril." This remark was the signal for shouts of applause. America, he thought, is the grandest country on earth, and he longed to see the day when the torch of liberty that burns so brightly here would light up the land of his birth.

"Talk not to me," said he, "of the brotherhood of religion or the brotherhood of language. There is but one brotherhood, and that is the brotherhood of liberty." Speaking finally of the land of his adoption, the speaker was patriotic in every remark, and said that he and the men of his race yield to none in devotion to the principles of American liberty, fraternity, equality and tolerance.

Not the least important parts in the evening's entertainment were the splendid singing of John Bergen and James Griffith, and the music furnished by the Christian Brothers' band.

Mr. Finerty was tendered a royal welcome and banquet at the Peabody Hotel, covers being laid for some seventy-five of the city's distinguished Irish-Americans and their guests.

IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

To Form a New Council.

All Irish-Americans residing in the Town of South Chicago are invited to be present at a meeting to be held at Central Hall, Wabash avenue and Twenty-second street, Sunday, Feb. 9, at 3 p.m., for the purpose of organizing a council of the Irish National Alliance. The Hon. John Gibbons, judge of the circuit court; Hon. James Goggin, judge of the superior court; Hon. Frank Walker, and Mr. P. L. McArdle will address the meeting.

A meeting of the Central or Municipal Council, will be held at the same time and place.

New Council in Cleveland, O.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of Irish-Americans was held in the hall of Branch No. 6, C.M.R.A., Cleveland, O., on Friday evening, Jan. 31, for the purpose of forming a council of the Irish National Alliance. Mr. J. P. Madigan was made temporary chairman, and Mr. John Walsh temporary secretary. The secretary read the constitution of the Alliance, and explained the objects of the meeting, which at once proceeded to the formation of the council. Mr. M. P. Morney was elected president of the new council, and in an eloquent speech accepted the office. He spoke of the failure of parliamentary movements, and declared that the only form of government the Irish people would accept was a free and independent republic. He pointed to the declining power of England, and told his hearers that the Irishmen of America by joining the Alliance and following out its plans would bring about the accomplishment of its purpose—the freedom of Ireland. The eloquent address of President Morney was frequently interrupted by applause.

The other officers elected were: Vice-president, M. C. Malloy; secretary, John Walsh; financial secretary, James F. Collins; treasurer, Patrick Smith; trustees, Hugh Bambriek, Patrick McKinney, A. Gallagher, P. C. O'Brien, J. P. Madigan.

In response to the president's invitation, ninety-eight names were enrolled. On motion it was decided to keep the list for charter members open for one month. The council was named in honor of that uncompromising Irish Nationalist, John Mitchell.

An Old Nurse for Children.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething should always be used for children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

For the new Irish National Alliance, Lapel Button, write to JOHN BEEHAN, 226 South Halsted street, Chicago.

A.O.H. GOSSIP.

The Hibernian Knights—Satisfactory Manner in Which Gaelic Chair Assessments Are Being Paid.

Arrangements Should be Made So That Members Can Visit Different Divisions.

I think the gallant appearance of the Hibernian Knights at the great military ball on Feb. 1 must have caused much satisfaction to the many members of the A.O.H. present. It certainly was very gratifying to note their presence on this occasion, which was the first reunion of the military organizations identified with our people in Chicago, and which was typical of the increasing harmony and unity among the men of our community who are interested in the future of Ireland as a nation.

It is very consoling to note the increased returns of Gaelic assessments, and we feel encouraged in the hope that the total amount will be paid before the National Convention meets, next July. Indiana has kept ahead of Illinois in amount of donation, but we hope to overtake the "Hoosiers" early in the spring. In all probability two new divisions will be organized in the near future in the city, and some of the gaps on our roster will be filled with all possible dispatch.

Some of our brothers complain that they cannot visit other divisions because of the majority of them meeting only once each month, and also because so many of them meet on the same evening. It is suggested that the presidents whose divisions meet in the same neighborhood arrange as to meeting on different nights, so that the members may have an opportunity of visiting each other. It is said there are many objections to having two meetings each month, but I fail to see any reason for not having more, if necessary, than one meeting, when you have to crowd all of a month's business into two hours and finish nothing. If there are initiations there is no time for discussions under the head of "Good of the Order." If you wish to pay a visit to all the divisions to agitate a matter of interest and importance, it will take you a year to go around the circle. If you were able, by a discussion of a matter before the county board, to reach the divisions and induce the same to instruct their officers as to the wishes of the divisions respecting same, you would have much more intelligent action, and such as would lead to perfect harmony between the County Board and subordinate divisions. Let us see if we cannot distribute our nights of meetings so that the brothers can learn more of each other.

After initiating six new members into Div. 35, the officers of Div. 2 and 35 were installed on Wednesday evening, the 5th inst., at Columbia hall, Thirty-seventh and Halsted streets. The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity, and a most enjoyable programme gave much pleasure to all visitors. The addresses of Brothers Holden and Hanrahan, presidents of Div. 35 and 2 respectively, were much applauded by the Hibernians who again placed them in their positions of trust. Music and refreshments occupied the attention of the gathering until a late hour.

Div. 17 had no less than twelve initiations on Wednesday last, and nobly signaled the commencement of the year's campaign by a giant stride towards the first rank. I heartily congratulate Bro. Martin Mulcahy on the success which marks the beginning of his term of office. Among the visitors present was the Rev. Father Gilday, who expressed himself as much interested and pleased with his experience as a guest of the division, and urged the members to appreciate the merits and be true to the principles embodied in our ritual and defined in our constitution. Div. 17 will cause some of our divisions to look to their laurels during the year.

It would be well if the divisions were requested to report the number of candidates initiated each month. The disparity between the number of propositions and actual initiations would be noted by members and some steps taken to prevent this waste of paper. Fifty per cent, apparently, of the applications written out and tendered at meetings result in nothing. These are matters worth studying, and such practices should be stopped as hurtful to the discipline and well-being of the Order.

Great Reduction in Time to California.

Once more the Northwestern Line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in dining cars. Daily tourist sleepers are also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered tourist sleepers being furnished at a cost of only \$6 each from Chicago to the Pacific coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6 p.m. and 10:30 p.m. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South. For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to

ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. Kniskern, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

WHAT THEY SAY.

It is impossible for any decent and self-respecting Englishman, says the London Daily News, to contemplate without shame the vulgar and insolent abuse hurled at the Boers within the last few days by men who ought to know better. If President Kruger had stood upon his legal rights not one of the English prisoners would have left Pretoria alive, and we can only hope that our own government would have shown equal chivalry in similar circumstances. It is not a logical inference from the Boer president's action that he recognizes the suzerainty of Great Britain. He has simply handed over Dr. Jameson and the others to the representative of their own sovereign.

The Dublin Journal says that London has a birth every four minutes, and a death every six. It contains more Irish than Belfast, more Scotch than Aberdeen, more Welsh than Cardiff, more Jews than Palestine, more Catholics than Rome. It has as many paupers as would occupy every house in Brighton; its beershops and gin-places, if placed side by side, would reach to Chichester (sixty-two miles), and one-third of all the crimes in the country are committed there.

Presiding at the annual reunion of the natives of Tyrone resident in Glasgow, a few days ago, Mr. William O'Brien said: The Irish people have examples of how nations won their freedom. The gallant Boers of the Transvaal did not split into sections when the enemy were at their gates. They did not attack one another, but they attacked the invaders of their country and thrashed them with an inch of their lives. Let the Irish men as to their future policy. They all agreed that the Irish party should be loyal to Ireland alone, free and independent of all English politics in any shape. The business of the Irish party henceforth was to show their teeth and use every weapon circumstances placed in their hands to show England that the national demands of Ireland must be conceded.

The Irish Republic says: Notwithstanding all her big war talk England has as much idea of fighting the United States as of inaugurating a campaign against the moon. If we were Egyptians, Zulus or Ashantees the case would be very different, and we would hear very little about common kindred or common language. We would be, as we were in the first years of the late war, "damned cowardly Yankees," and we would receive as much brotherly and sisterly affection as the Irish have received during their unfortunate subjection to British "Christian" influences. Salisbury brought out the existing unpleasantness among the English and the Irish by saying that the Irish party should be loyal to Ireland alone, free and independent of all English politics in any shape. The business of the Irish party henceforth was to show their teeth and use every weapon circumstances placed in their hands to show England that the national demands of Ireland must be conceded.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

By local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc.

Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Broomer's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

THE MOTHER COUNTRY.

What a Wheaton, Ill. Schoolboy Has to Say on This Important Subject.

England Was Not the Only Benefactor of This Country.

[To the Editor.]

On account of the recent discussion, published in the Times-Herald, in which the question as to whom we are indebted for our Christian civilization and the liberties which we enjoy was brought up and debated by many able gentlemen of both religions, and having witnessed your strong support of the brilliant and successful efforts of Catholics and Catholic nations to colonize and civilize America, in which there is abundant evidence that nations other than England contributed more, not only in the fact of their having first discovered and explored the country and planted colonies and the like, but in their active part in the building up of the nation, in which they did more toward bringing it to what it is today than did England. I join my sympathies with yours and confidently hope that this question, which seems to attract public attention, may be brought to light in a manner which will prove to the people that England was not our only benefactor, but that we owe our existence as a separate nation and the liberties won in that separation to the intervention of other countries.

It is true that this question has assumed an almost entirely religious aspect, and that the Rev. Perry has gone so far as to assert that God evidently will that on this continent there should be the same strife for the mastery between the two races, religions, etc., which is against the minds of the enlightened people of this age. As God never meant that there should be anything but love and kindness for one another, nor that His holy religion should be the instrument in bringing about any unkind feelings; the perusal of which excites the indignation of even a 16-year-old schoolboy.

The uniting of the churches and the reconciling of the two conflicting faiths is, in fact, what the present Pope would most wish. It would be more just and reasonable to say that God evidently will that there should be one country where religious freedom should be tolerated, and that the oppressed of every nation and religion should flock to this, "the home of the oppressed." And was it not fitting that such should be the founders of a nation built on the most liberal and democratic principles of government? Nor did the fruits of the Catholic missionaries (who are chiefly among the French) fade. Besides Father Marquette and LaSalle, thousands of Jesuits traversed a region known as New France and suffered untold hardships and tortures, many suffering the most horrible deaths at the hands of the savages. Together with the French they traversed a vast region extending from Newfoundland to Texas and planted here and there rude settlements—the beginning of civilization. Like the recent great explorers in Africa, they traversed the regions of the lakes and sailed down the rivers, which in every country become the most important factors of intercourse and civilization. And though these men faced death on every hand, and many of their number met deaths too horrible to mention, they continued to go forth, leading civilization hand in hand with religion.

As can be seen by taking a glance at the map, England's possessions consisted only of a narrow strip along the coast as compared with what other countries claimed. You could not expect towns and villages to grow up as rapidly in a country so much farther inland than this coast strip, which was the first place foot was set on in coming to this land. Nor were the English willing to push their explorations farther into the country, nor could they without having to conquer the French, who were ahead of them, but they were content to widen their dominion by first seizing the three less powerful Dutch states, New York, New Jersey and Delaware, and laying claim to some of the Southern states claimed before by either Spain or France. As for that matter France had a better right to the whole of that coast strip than England. This may seem absurd; but were not the English the first to set out on expeditions to the New World? This is a fact, and England, regardless of the just claims of any other nation, had to have the lion's share.

The Rev. Perry lays much stress on the fact that Cabot should get the credit of being the first to land on our shores. There is no real proof of his having done so, and, although he landed on Newfoundland, there is no substantial evidence of his having landed on the mainland. Even English history itself expresses doubt of his having done so. It says: "As an offset to that record we have the following, taken from the King's private account book, Aug. 10, 1497: To him that found the new Isle, 1000." To him that found the new Isle, 1000.

Verrazani, a Florentine, in 1497 was sent on an expedition by the French king. He coasted along the shores of Carolina and New Jersey, entered the

harbors of New York and Newport, and returned with a glowing account of the lands he had found. He named the country New France. Thus ought France, together with Spain, have the honors of having first seen America.

As to the Papal bull of partition, mentioned by the Rev. Perry, which divided the western world between the Spaniards and Portuguese, so the adherents of the Catholic faith might share in the dominions of the new found world, and especially since Rome claims our soil today by virtue of a Borgia's bull, is "something new," something which is not represented in the history of our country.

Take up an English school history, Montgomery's, for instance, and it will name you just three settlements made during the reign of James I., two of which were made by men fleeing from the persecutions in England; and it is a fact that most of the settlements made by the English were by men of every religion, who were already disgusted with the state of affairs at home and had come to seek freedom here in America. Nor were their grievances ended. England still claimed jurisdiction over them as colonies, which they were not adverse to as long as she gave them their rights, but this she did not do. She did not even treat them as colonies, and had it not been for the French and others we might today be under her yoke. She did not in any way compensate the Indians for the loss of their lands, but treated them very unjustly. The Quakers were the only ones among them that kept an agreement with them, and the Indians always treated them as friends. "On every hand they waged relentless war with the colonies, but they never shed a drop of Quaker blood." No doubt their cause was just. The French, if they did not do more, can have, at least, the credit of having seen missionaries among them to convert and enlighten them, and the Indians were nearly always in sympathy with them. Surely the example set by England towards them was a bad one, and the Indians can thank them for nothing.

After we had become independent of England we find her again, in the year 1812, hampering our rights as a nation, which eventually brought on the second war with her. Nor has she ceased to cause us trouble; and in the war of the rebellion she would have willingly thrown in her services with the South, for our disunion, had it not been for the watchful France and Russia.

As for our great statesmen, England has not by any means produced a majority, but Ireland, her old adversary, heads the list of those who have been noted in the annals of our country.

As for the remark made by the Rev. Perry in his reply, stating that the English merchants and sailors suffered death and imprisonment along the Gulf of Mexico and Pacific shore for their faith by the Spaniards through the Inquisition and the agency of Rome, would say, that a good many of them probably suffered the penalties of robbing treasuries, and on the authority of Chambers' Encyclopedia I find that the Popes never exercised capital punishment on anyone through the inquisition, but often made futile efforts to check those who exercised that power. The distrust of the papacy from the time of Henry VIII. was natural enough by those who, after clamoring for freedom of thought, would not allow that right to their brethren, and the hatred toward Spain was intensified greatly after the defeat of the Armada.

Finally, as to "tracing our life as a nation, in the line that connects us with the Lord, to England not to Spain, to Cabot not to Columbus, and to the 'holy church' of Magna Charta and not to the corrupt Christianity of the fifteenth century," which found in Borgia a fitting head," would say, if the Church of England claims to be connected with the Lord through Magna Charta, it is the same old tale that they are indebted to the Catholic church through her archbishop, Stephen Langton, who wrested it from the unwilling hand of King John. If the Borgia Pope had any faults, he did not represent his religion in that respect, as he could no more change one iota or render it an injury than could Judas Iscariot, one of the apostles, our Lord in betraying Him. We would on all accounts not wish to be connected with the Lord through Henry VIII. As to the sailing of the Cabots, being truly a Protestant act, I would add that Cabot sailed under the direction of Henry VII., in 1497, twelve years before Henry VIII., the founder of the Anglican church, came to the throne, and thirty-seven years before he separated from Rome and was declared head of the church.

As these are the views of a schoolboy, who has given here what he has learned by recent study to be facts of history, taken from the standpoint of not Catholic, but Protestant historians, I would ask your kind approval and oblige,

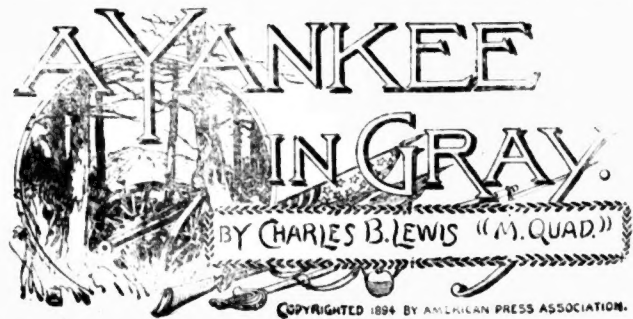
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On approach of the morning, Marian caught sight of the horses and men and realized what had happened and was happening before she had made out the figure of the loyal old slave chained to the post. She had felt terribly anxious about her mother as she came along the road, and she had grown faint at thought of the troubles and perils surrounding her, but everything was forgotten the instant she saw that circle of men. It was no wonder every man in the gang looked at her as if spellbound when she suddenly appeared in their midst and cried out to stop Ike Baxter's uplifted arm. As women despise cowardice in a man, so do men admire anything approaching heroism in a woman. Marian rested one hand on the naked shoulder of the old slave who had trotted her on his knee as a child a thousand times, and holding the revolver ready for instant use in the other, her slight form drawn up, her brown eyes flashing, her handsome face handsomer than ever before, she demanded:

"Who are you, and what is the meaning of this?"

Every man instinctively fell back a step or two. Ike Baxter let his arm fall, and no one dared look the girl full in the face. For a long half minute no one spoke. Then Ike, shifting from one foot to the other and looking past her instead of at her, muttered:

"We uns cum yere to captur' that cussed Yankee and pay this nigger off fur smashin my head last night!"

"Yes, that's what we uns cum fur!" added two or three others.

Marian deposited her weapon on the ground and proceeded to cast off the chain by which Uncle Ben was secured to the post. Some of the men crowded a little nearer, and some muttered and cursed, but no one interfered. When the slave was free, she signed to him to put on his garments, picked up the weapon, and sweeping her eyes around the circle she said:

"You speak of capturing a Yankee. Who is he—where is he?"

"Yo' know who we mean," replied Ike Baxter, who was recovering his assurance sooner than the others. "We uns want Kenton, that cussed Yankee spy!"

"Aye, he un's the man!" growled three or four others.

"And you call him a Yankee—you, Ike Baxter!" she replied as she stepped forward to face him. "He enlisted when you did. He fought when you ran away. He has encountered a score of dangers to your one. He has done more for the cause of the south than all of you combined. When you call him a Yankee spy, I call you a cur, and a coward, and a disgrace to the uniform you wear!"

CHAPTER XXVI.

The gang had gone far enough—perhaps too far. The Percys were loyal southerners and people of influence, and this disgraceful raid, even though made under a reasonable pretext, might be sternly rebuked by higher authorities. Those in citizens' dress were no better than prowlers; those in uniform had no authority beyond what Ike Baxter assumed.

As Marian stood facing the crowd, her face expressing the contempt she felt and her eyes flashing a menace from man to man, they began to fall back toward the horses.

"Dot rot my skin, but why didn't I kill that cussed nigger when I had a chance?" growled Ike Baxter. "Ar' yo' all goin to let that gal stand up off in this way? If she un's hidin that Yankee, then her's a sympathizer and order suffer fur it! I move we shoot the nigger and burn the houses!"

"We uns won't do anything of the sort," said the sergeant, now pushing forward for the first time. "We uns was sent yere to captur' Kenton and Brayton, and I reckon t'other things had better be left alone. If that gal wasn't in the house when yo' all searched it, then whar did she cum from?"

One of the men replied that he thought he had caught sight of her up the road about five minutes before she appeared among them, but wasn't sure. Ike Baxter said he had been following Uncle Ben up the highway when assaulted, and it was rightfully concluded that the fugitives were not a great way off. Just then they were joined by three more guerrillas, and the entire gang headed up the road and were soon out of sight. As they moved away Uncle Ben's tears began to fall, and he whispered:

"God bless yo', Miss Sunshine, fureber an fureber fur what yo' dun did fur me, but I zo got powerful bad news to tell yo'!"

"Is mother dead?" she asked as the color went out of her face and her lips grew white.

"She was dead when I dun got yere!"

"Uncle Ben," whispered the girl, choking back the wails of sorrow which sought to pass her lips. "I know you are stiff and lame and sore, but I want you to try to reach the Federal army and bring help!"

"I hain't hurted much—only jest a little bit—an I'll start right off!" answered. "I'll go, an I'll keep gwine till I drap down in my tracks!"

"God grant that you may be in time!" she prayed as she turned away to enter the house of the dead, while the old man lost not a moment in setting out on his journey down the road.

Let us see how things went on at the camp. Marian had no sooner left it than Steve Brayton still further strengthened the defenses. The ground to the south was fairly clear for a charge, but in no other direction could a body of men make a rush. The camp was on the crest of a knoll, and no spot within rifle shot commanded it.

"I figger jest this way," said Steve as he overhauled the ammunition and saw that both guns were ready for service—"that Ike Baxter was sent down to the house last night to sorter spy around fur Captain Wyle. Uncle Ben didn't smash him hard 'nuff, and he un crawled back to the house, got his wife to fix him up and then skulked off. I don't reckon he un had fur to go. It's purty shore that some of our company will show up doorn the day, and yo' kin bet yo' last mewn that them guerrillas hain't given up the chase! Befo' noon sunthin's bound to bust!"

"And what would you advise?" asked Kenton, seeing that Steve was in doubt about something.

"Seems to me the situation is about as follows," replied Steve. "We ar' both Confederates. We've fit in several battles. We've bin captured and got away. We've put in a heap o' time chawin up mighty pore rations and marchin up and down the kentry to prove our patriotism. Do yo' foller?"

"Yes." "That's one side. Now the other is that a sartin gal loved yo' better'n she did Captain Wyle, and fur that reason he un has bin tryin to git shet o' yo' by fa'r means or fool. He's got the whip-saw on yo' and means to hold it. If he gits hold o' yo', sunthin's goin to happen, and yo'll be the one to be hurt. With that major down on yo' about the Harrisonburg foot, and with Ike Baxter and half a dozen others ready to swar to anything the captain wants, yo' un won't stand no mo' show than a coon cotched in a co'ncrib. Am I right?"

"Yes, that's about the way of it, but what about you? You have been my friend and comrade from the start. You have periled your life to save mine. I owe you a debt of gratitude, and I don't want you to sacrifice yourself for my sake. They have nothing against you which will not be overlooked. They want to get me out of the way, and there is every chance that they will accomplish their object. I would be selfish to pull you down with me after what you have done."

"And what?" queried Steve. "Give me one of the guns, prop me up over there, and then go! I'll die right here after making the best fight I can!"

"Yank," said Steve as he moved over and held out his hand, "yo' don't begin to know Steve Brayton if yo' think he's any sich critter! I was bo'n a right down thar at Winchester, and I've lived thar all my life and hated and abused Yankees as hard as anybody. I went into the war with a whoop, and I jest believed everything was plumb right and all hands round till I saw how the captain and the hull company was playin dirt on yo'. Yo' un's Yankee bo'n, but yo's got mo' clean than yo'r crew, and anybody I ever met up with befo' I'm goin to stick right yere. If we uns git away, I'm goin with yo'. If them guerrillas ar' too many fur us, we'll both die right yere!"

Kenton protested, and argued, but Steve was determined. He took a tin pail which had contained food and filled it with water at a spring not far away. Then he carefully moved Kenton over to the south side of the camp, propped him up at a loophole in a sitting position and sat down beside him to wait.

"I've figgered this out a bit," he said as he peered through his loophole for sign of danger. "If them chaps had found yo' at the house, yo'd hev bin carried off to camp. Bein as they'll find yo' yere, and bein as thar'll be a font, thar won't be no carryin away if they git the better of us!"

"You mean they'll kill me here and have done with it?" replied Kenton. "Exactly, and me too! Then thar won't be any charges, witnesses or trial. They'll report that we fit to the last, and it will be all plain sailin fur them as wants us out the way. Thar fore, in shootin we'd better jest shoot to kill and git all the revenge we kin. Steady, now! I think the critters hev smelt us out!"

Half a mile up the road from Rest Haven the gang had left their horses and divided into two parties to search the hills on each side of the highway. Steve had caught sight of two or three men moving toward the camp through the scrub.

"I won't shoot to kill—not this time!" he whispered as he thrust the barrel of the carbine through the opening. "I'll jest fling a bullet down thar to let 'em know that the Confederate Yankee army has had breakfast, pulled its boots on and is ready fur bizness!"

His shot was followed by a yell which announced to the other party that the fugitives had been discovered, and 10 minutes later the camp was surrounded. Among the enemy was a man who had seen Royal Kenton fall when fired upon, and it was therefore known that he was wounded. How far he was disabled, however, could only be guessed at. Steve Brayton was known to be with him, and Steve was also known to be a fighter. It was therefore decided not to open fire until other means had been re-

sorted to and failed. Thirty minutes after the first appearance of the enemy a flag of truce was shown among the scrub, and the bearer cautiously advanced until within hailing distance. His advance was from the south side, and both men had him under their eyes. It was Ike Baxter, and he halted about pistol shot away and called out:

"Hello, up thar! I want to speak to yo' uns 'bout a minit!"

"Waal, fire off yo'r breath!" replied Steve.

"We uns has dun clean snrounded yo' uns, and yo'd better give in!"

"Yes?"

"If yo' uns will give in, nobody will be hurt. If yo' uns don't give in, we uns ar' bound to wipe yo' out! We uns is a hundred strong, with two cannons!"

"That yo', Ike Baxter?" called Steve, as if doubting the other's identity.

"Yes."

"Waal, I've got my gun pinted fur a shot right betwixt yo'r doggone eyes, and if yo' hain't back thar among yo'r gang befo' I count 10 I'll pull trigger! If yo' want us, cum and git us!"

Five minutes later fire was opened on the fort from all around the circle, and the enemy were shooting and cheering as if a victory had already been nearly won. While most of their bullets flew clear over the piled up rocks, those which were better aimed did no damage whatever. Not a shot was fired in reply. Kenton's position caused him considerable pain, and Steve removed the prop from his back and laid him down with the remark:

"They uns will keep bustin away fur half an hour yit, and we uns kin take things easy. I reckon the firin will make the gal a bit oneasy, but it'll also hurry up the Yankees in case they ar' on the way."

"That's what we must hope for," answered Kenton, "but watch out that we are not taken by surprise."

The firing attracted the attention of a party of seven or eight guerrillas who were hunting for the fugitives on their own account, and they came up and joined forces with the larger body. The entire force then numbered, as near as could be estimated by the firing, about 25 men. All they could hope to gain by their blazing away as they did was that a stray bullet might find a tar-



The with the flag of truce.

get in one of the defenders, but this did not happen. After expending enough cartridges to equip a whole company for a raid the firing suddenly ceased.

"Now, then, Yank, they all's comin to clus quarters, and I want yo'r help!" said Steve Brayton as he proceeded to raise Kenton to a sitting position and prop him up as before. "Yo' take the shotgun. Both bar's ar' loaded with buckshot, and yo' order drap about fo' of the critters and wing two or three mo'!"

CHAPTER XXVII.

Uncle Ben had started out bravely enough, but after he had traveled a mile or so he found himself growing faint and weak. He was not only an old man, but the exciting scenes through which he had passed in the last few hours, together with the physical pain he had endured, were quite sufficient to tax his strength to the utmost. He fought against the feeling until at length the rocks and trees seemed to be whirling round and round and the frozen highway to be sliding from under his feet, and then he dropped to the earth and gasped:

"O Lawd, doan' let it cum jest yit! Give de ole man strength 'nuff to reach dem Yankees, an den yo' kin take him away! I dun can't stop yere, O Lawd! I zo got to keep trabblin till I finds Mars Custer an tells him dat Miss Sunshine wants him!"

After a rest of three or four minutes he rose up and moved on. He slipped and staggered as he advanced, but he shut his teeth hard and would not yield to the weakness seeking to pull him down. Two events happened to brace him up and restore a portion of his strength. He had gone a distance of about two miles and was just passing the cabin of a "poor white" which had been deserted for the last month when Mrs. Baxter suddenly appeared. She had traveled two miles toward the Yankee lines after leaving Rest Haven instead of going the other way, but it was to strike a pass leading over the range into the Shenandoah. She had been waiting there in hopes to hear from Ike, who had told her that he would return for his revenge. Uncle Ben was no doubt possessed of the information she longed for, and though realizing his feelings toward her she made bold to step out and accost him.

"What, yo' yere!" shouted the old man at the top of his voice as soon as he set eyes on her. "Fo' de Lawd, woman, but if I eber git hands on yo' I'll kill yo' fur shore!"

"Had Ike cum when yo' left the place?" she asked, pretending not to notice his outburst of anger, but at the same time preserving a respectful distance between them.

"Yo' ole cat! Yo' ole she debbil!" he exclaimed as he rushed at her. "Yo' am de one who bring all dis trouble to Miss Sunshine, an I'll broke every bone in yo'r body!"

She retreated before him and held up her hand as a caution to him to listen.

The soldiers and guerrillas had begun firing on the camp. The distance was two miles or more, but the morning wind was blowing from the south, and the reports of the muskets came plainly to their ears. Both realized at once what was going on. The woman laughed as she observed:

"Ike's goin to git 'em fur shore! Ike will be an ossifer now and ride the best critter in the company. Reckon yo' must 'a bin hidin out when Ike got thar, or yo' wouldn't be yere now. He was goin to burn yo' un alive."

The reports of the guns told Uncle Ben that the two men in camp had been attacked, and that he had not a moment to waste with the woman. All his strength and resolution had returned, and without heeding her words he started off at a stout pace. She felt certain of his mission, and she was determined to detain him if possible. Mrs. Baxter was not only a fearless woman under all circumstances, but in such a crisis as this she was desperate. If Uncle Ben brought help, all that had been gained would be lost, and Ike might be killed or captured with the rest of the gang. She stepped aside to let the old slave pass and then followed at his heels, threatening, taunting and commanding by turns and almost daring to lay hands on him. If she had been armed with knife or pistol, she would have attacked him at once. As she was not she continued to follow him in hopes of encountering some one on the highway. If a white man, and she cried out to him that the black had dared to raise his hand against her, Uncle Ben would be seized, if not shot down in his tracks.

Aggravated and annoyed by the pain of the blows inflicted by Ike Baxter, maddened by the danger of the general situation, it was no wonder the old man suddenly turned at bay with the glare of a hunted wolf in his eyes. She was too close to him to escape. Springing forward, he seized her by the shoulders, lifted her from the ground, and with a mighty effort he flung her clear of the road. At that point the ground sloped sharply away toward a ravine, and as the woman struck the earth with stunning force she rolled over and over until she finally brought up against a bush 50 feet away.

"De Lawd fergive me, but I couldn't dun help it!" groaned Uncle Ben as he continued his way. "Dey's arter Miss Sunshine, an dey's arter me, an dey's arter Mars Kenton, an de good ole missus am lyin dead in de house, an what's ewine to becum of us all I dunno!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Two Rhymes.

Sir William Drammond, finding himself one evening outside a tavern—perhaps the historic Mermaid—peeped in to see if by any chance a "wit combat," as Fuller has it, was in progress. One of the company spied him and dragged him into the room, where he found assembled round the table Ben Jonson, Michael Drayton, Sir Robert Kerr and Sir William Alexander. In such excellent company he passed several hours, and when the time came to pay the reckoning the company fell to rhyming about it. Of all the rhymes the following by Sir William Drammond was voted the best:

I Bopoop,
Saw you four sheep,
And each of you his fleece.
The reckoning is five shilling;
If each of you be willing,
It's fifteen pence apiece.

More than 100 years afterward Allan Cunningham tells this story of Robert Burns. Strolling one day in Cumberland, the poet lost his friends, and thinking to find them at a certain tavern he popped his head in at the door. Seeing no one there but three strangers, he apologized and was about to retire when one of the strangers called out, "Come in, Johnny Peep." This invitation the convivial poet readily accepted and spent a very pleasant time with his newly found companions. As the conversation began to flag it was proposed that each should write a verse and place it together with two and six under the candlestick, the best poet to take the half crowns, while the unsuccessful rhymers were to settle the bill among them. According to Cunningham, Burns obtained the stakes by verse:

Here am I, Johnny Peep;
I saw three sheep,
And these three sheep saw me.
Half a crown apiece
Will pay for these fleece,
And so Johnny Peep goes free.

—London Standard.

What Makes a Good News Reporter.

One of the best reporters I ever knew was a man who could not spell four words correctly to save his life, and his verb did not always agree with the subject in person and number, but he always got the fact so exactly, and he saw the picturesque, the interesting and important aspect of it so vividly that it was worth another man's while, who possessed the knowledge of grammar and spelling, to go over the report and write it out. Now, that was a man who had genius. He had a talent the most indubitable, and he got handsomely paid, in spite of his lack of grammar, because, after his work had been done over by a scholar, it was really beautiful.

But any man who is sincere and earnest, and not always thinking about himself, can learn to be a good reporter. He can learn to ascertain the truth. He can acquire the habit of seeing. When he looks at a fire, what is the most important thing about that fire? Here, let us say, are five houses burning. Which is the greatest? Whose store is that which is burning, and who has met with the greatest loss? Has any individual perished in the conflagration? Are there any very interesting circumstances about the fire? How did it occur? Was it like Chicago, where a cow kicked over a spirit lamp and burned up the city? All these things the reporter has to judge about. He is the eye of the paper, and he is there to see which is the vital fact in the story and to produce it, tell it, write it out.—Charles A. Dana in McClure's Magazine.

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MILLIONS CONSUMED.

FLAMES WORK A TERRIBLE HAVOC IN THE QUAKER CITY.

Baptist Publication and Historical Societies Burned Out, Losing Many Valuable Things Cannot Be Replaced—Artists Also Suffer Heavy Losses.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 8.—Chestnut street above Broad has been visited by one of the fiercest fires this city has known for years. The big seven-story building of Charles H. Haseltine, 1416 and 1418, Chestnut street, and the adjoining five-story structure of the Baptist Publishing society and the American Baptist Historical society, 1420, were totally destroyed. The buildings damaged by fire and water and falling wall were the four-story dry goods house of Homer, Le Boutillier & Co., 1412 and 1414; the dwelling house at 1422, owned by the Wigler estate, and the Hotel Lafayette, at Broad and Sanson streets. On either side of the main entrance of the Haseltine building were the piano warehouses of Hallett & Davis, at 1416, and of Steinway & Co., at 1418. The two Baptist societies lost large and valuable collections of paintings, books and curios.

Loss Is Close to Two Millions.

The detailed losses have not yet been made up, but a conservative estimate places the aggregate at close to \$2,000,000. It is thought that this is almost fully covered by insurance. There were about 200 guests in the Hotel Lafayette, which is in the rear of the destroyed buildings. Among these were Porter King, mayor of Atlanta, Ga., and the others of his party who escorted the Liberty bell home and reached Philadelphia Saturday. They are Albert Howell, T. B. Neal, W. H. Block, John P. Ryan, W. L. Bell, H. L. Culbertson, W. A. Homphill, A. D. Adair, W. R. Dunnock, M. L. Tappan, J. Thiele, and P. H. Harrell. Olga Netherole, the actress; Madge Meadows and Maud Clayton, of her company, were also guests of the Lafayette. While there was considerable confusion in the hotel the guests, barring a few fainting women, kept cool heads and all were removed in safety.

Got a Ride in a Patrol Wagon.

The Atlanta party was carried in a patrol wagon to the Continental hotel, five blocks away and the Netherole party to the Metropolitan, opposite the Lafayette. Every other hostelry in the city was thrown open for the reception of the disturbed guests. Only the eighth and ninth floors of the hotel were burned, although the back part of the building from cellar to roof was badly damaged by smoke and water. It had only recently been opened by a new management, after thorough renovation.

The Baptist Publication building and stock were valued at \$400,000; insured. The Historical society lost 10,000 volumes, valued at \$200,000 and insured for \$25,000. Dr. Wayland, the eminent divine, also lost a valuable private library, on which there was no insurance, and Dr. T. C. Steilmeyer lost \$4,000. The losses on the H. Mer, Le Boutillier and Hotel Lafayette buildings have not yet been approximated.

TRYING TO BAG THE INSURGENTS.

Marin's Tactics in Cuba and What He Hopes to Accomplish.

HAVANA, Feb. 3.—Considerable anxiety is felt here regarding the result of the military operations now being conducted against Generals Maximo Gomez and Antonio Maceo under the personal direction of General Marin, the acting captain-general of Cuba. The steps taken by the Spanish authorities in gathering in all the horses and cattle possible have had the effect of weakening the insurgents considerably. The tactics of the Spaniards seem to be to keep the insurgents constantly moving from place to place, night and day, and so gradually wear them out. There is little doubt that the insurgents are feeling the effect of these tactics.

Hilberto the great laborer has been the lack of cavalry with which to pursue the quickly moving mounted infantry of the insurgents. The defect is being gradually remedied, and General Marin has now with him in the province of Pinar del Rio a force of cavalry almost equal in numbers, it is said, to the cavalrymen of Maceo who, according to all reports, has been for some time past doing everything possible to effect a junction of his forces with those of Maceo.

But there is no denying that the Spanish commanders have up to the present succeeded in keeping the insurgent armies apart. With this object in view a new military line has just been drawn north and south, from Mariel, on the northern coast of Pinar del Rio, through Guanejay and Artemisa to the southern coast near Manga, and upon the maintenance of this new line a great deal is said to depend.

A report has been received from Manzanillo that the well-known insurgent leader Francisco Rabi has died from wounds received in battle.

Destructive Must Hang.

UXION, Mo., Feb. 3.—The celebrated case of Dr. Arthur Destructow, the St. Louis millionaire, who has been on trial during the past month for the cold-blooded murder of his wife and baby two years ago, has ended, the jury rendering a verdict of guilty in the first degree. After arguments that took up the greater part of Saturday, and lasted until almost midnight, the case was given to the jury, the members of which went to rest without considering it. Yesterday morning the jury took up the case and on the first ballot unanimously found the defendant guilty of murder in the first degree.

Scores in the Women's Cycle Race.

CHICAGO, Feb. 3.—The women's bicycle race at Second Regiment armory is finished and all women's cycle records up to twenty-four hours have been broken. At the finish the following were in the lead: Tillie Anderson, Chicago, first 344 miles, 8 laps; Doty Farnsworth, Minneapolis, second, 344 miles, 2 laps; Helen Baldwin, third, 342 miles, 5 laps.

Arthur Destructow Found Guilty of Murder.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 3.—The jury in the case of Arthur Destructow, a millionaire, charged with the murder of his wife and child, has rendered a verdict of murder in the first degree.

Campus Arrives in Spain.

MADRID, Feb. 3.—Martinez Campos, the retiring captain general of Cuba, has arrived at Coruna, where he was accorded a favorable reception.

NATIONAL LEGISLATURE.

Synopsis of Proceedings in Both Houses of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—The senate referred the resolution for an investigation of the arrest of E. V. Debs in the A. R. U. strike to the judiciary committee. The foreign relations committee reported a resolution on Cuba to the effect that the president be requested to ask the Spanish government to recognize the belligerency of the rebels. Tillman of South Carolina made an extended speech in denunciation of the president and administration generally for their financial policy. Call of the free coinage bill. Jones again announced that he would ask for a vote on that bill today.

The session of the house was brief. The opposition to a bill reported from the invalid pensions committee to amend the act of 1890 so that in the consideration of widows' claims unexplained absence for seven years should be considered sufficient proof of death led to the making of the point of no quorum early in the session and the house was forced to adjourn. An attempt to donate condemned cannon to a couple of Grand Army posts brought out so many requests of that kind that the whole matter was referred to the naval committee.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—The senate put in the day mostly in discussion of the silver question, Mitchell of Oregon and Perkins of California advocating the free coinage bill. No arrangement was made as to the day to vote, but a recess was taken to-day instead of an adjournment. The urgent deficiency bill was reported increased \$1,599,664. A bill was passed to give the widow of the late Justice Miller of the supreme court, the balance of his salary for the year. An executive session was held. Bills were introduced prohibiting the purchase of convict-made goods by federal officials, and to grant pensions to Confederate soldiers who later served with the Union forces.

The house passed the Pooler widows' pension bill, which permits seven years of unexplained absence of a husband to prove his death. The senate agreed to take a vote on the free silver bill this afternoon at 2 o'clock and other than that did no business except listen to speeches. Vilas spoke against the pending bill and Bate and Pasco for it. Another recess was taken instead of adjournment. At the night session there were but twenty-two present and Palmer gave notice of an amendment to the bill declaring it the policy to maintain the parity of the two metals.

The house session was mostly devoted to the District of Columbia appropriation bill. The District bill carries \$5,114,863. The Rosenthal-Crowley contest from Texas was decided in favor of Crowley, the voting member. A bill was passed to amend section 3,255 of the revised statutes regarding exemptions allowed distillers of fruit brandies so as to extend the provisions of that section to distillers of brandies from pears, pineapples, oranges and berries. An evening session was held at which private pension bills were considered.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—The senate put in the whole day on the free silver substitute for the bond bill, and defeating all amendments passed it as reported by a vote of 42 to 25—Mills, who had voted free silver on all test votes going on record at the last against the bill. At the executive session the nomination of Colonel J. J. Coppinger, the late James G. Blaine's son-in-law, to be a brigadier general was confirmed. The A. P. A. had made a fight against this nomination. Adjourned to tomorrow.

The house did no business of general importance.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The following bill was introduced in the house: Providing a design for the flag of the United States in which the stars are arranged as follows: Thirteen white in the center of the field in a six-pointed star and the others grouped around the same. Woodman offered a resolution to investigate the causes of the dismissals of government employees. The day was principally devoted to discussion of appropriations in the District bill for sectarian charities. One appropriation of the kind was stricken out—that for the German Orphans' home. A motion to strike out that for the National Association for the Relief of Destitute Colored Women and Children was pending at adjournment.

FLOODS WORK DEATH AND HAVOC.

Mississippi State Overwhelmed by Rain—Family of Children Drowned.

MADISON, Feb. 3.—Rain that came down in buckets has inundated this portion of the state, washing away bridges and flooding cities. The overflow of the rivers is the most destructive in thirty years. Canton is under water from two to five feet and people have had to move out of their houses.

News is received of the drowning of an entire family of children on the Red place near Canton, the parents having gone to a festival and the dwelling being flooded before their return. At Port Gibson Dave Burns (colored) was drowned by the upsetting of a dug-out in which he was crossing an overflowed field. The losses in property will run up into the tens of thousands of dollars.

MEMPHIS, Feb. 3.—The unprecedented rain in the lower Mississippi valley during the past ten days has caused all streams to overflow and the low lands in Tennessee, Arkansas and Mississippi are one vast sea of water. Texas is also afflicted and vast damage will be done.

SOMEBODY KILLED FIFTY PERSONS.

That Many Died of the Effects of the Alleged Homeopathic Poisoning.

PITTSBURGH, Feb. 1.—In connection with the pardon of Hugh Dempsey, the labor leader sent to the penitentiary for complicity in the alleged poisoning of non-union workmen in the Carnegie Homestead mills, The Commercial-Gazette says that nearly fifty persons have died from the effects of the alleged poisoning. The names of these, dates of death, and the attending physicians, were collected for the commonwealth at great expense and filed before the board of pardons at its October meeting, 1895. These names and affidavits of physicians were used by Captain E. Y. Breck, in his argument on behalf of the commonwealth, and the pardon board at the time kept them from the public.

Republican District Convention.

ANTIGO, Feb. 4.—The Republican congressional convention for the Ninth congressional district will be held in the city of Marinette, Wis., March 12, 1896. One of the electors to represent the district on the electoral ticket and two delegates and two alternates to the national Republican convention will be elected.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO THE PEOPLE OF ILLINOIS.

Happenings of the Past Few Days Gathered Here and There Throughout the State—Telegraphic Reports of Events That Will Interest Our Readers.

SPRINGFIELD, Jan. 29.—The Republican "love feast" held in representatives' hall yesterday was very largely attended, probably 1,200 Republicans from all over the state being present. Though no resolutions of any character were adopted the meeting was tremendously cheering arising when McKinley's name was uttered, and Tanner receiving a great ovation when he entered the hall. Tanner entered the hall as Little closed his speech of welcome and for several minutes there was tumultuous cheering. Senator Cullom was then introduced and was accorded a hearty welcome. His speech was principally a criticism of the national administration.

Ex-Governor Fifer was the next speaker and received an ovation. When he mentioned McKinley the audience arose almost en masse and cheered wildly. A call of congressional districts was then made with responses from ex-Governor John M. Hamilton, General James S. Martin, John R. Tanner, Hon. William E. Mason, Horace S. Clark, James A. Connolly, Congressman A. M. Hopkins, Dr. Joseph Robbins, Colonel Jonathan Merriam, and others.

At night a campfire was held by veterans of the war who had attended the "love feast." A meeting of the state central committee was held at the Leland hotel to decide on the time and place for holding the state convention and the basis of representation. L. Philip Wolf and L. T. Irwin presented the claims of Peoria, and Senator Little and J. O. Humphrey those of Springfield. After a two hours' session it was decided by a vote of 14 to 11 to hold the convention at Springfield.

The date was fixed for April 29. The basis of representation was fixed at one delegate for every 300 votes cast for Harrison for president in 1892 and one delegate for every fraction over 150 votes. This will make the number of delegates 1,235.

DIED IN THE PENITENTIARY.

Ernest Swarthout, Who Was Convicted of Killing His Father.

JOLIET, Ill., Feb. 1.—The remains of Ernest Swarthout, who died in the state prison of consumption, were shipped away from here Thursday. In 1893 Farmer Swarthout, a wealthy resident of Morrison, Ill., was found burned in a straw stack on his farm. Developments at the inquest caused the arrest of his two sons. Both denied the charge. They were placed in jail at Sterling, where William sickened and died, confessing before he died to the murder of his father. He said he and his brother Ernest came home the night before the body was found, and having a dispute with their father near the barn killed him, placed the body in the stack and fired it.

Ernest was sent to the penitentiary in November, 1894, for fourteen years. Thursday morning he died in the prison hospital. He always brooded over the affair, and for months has been expected to die any day. He made no confession, but declared he was innocent, and that his brother was insane when he made public his statement of the murder.

Shot Each Other to Death.

MARION, Ill., Feb. 3.—Frank Thompson and Willis Sanders met on the street at Johnson City, a new railroad town five miles north of here. Both of them drew their revolvers and began shooting. Both were mortally wounded, Thompson receiving a bullet in the spine and his opponent being shot through the lungs. Sanders suspected Thompson of intimacy with his wife. When Mrs. Sanders heard of the shooting she went to the assistance of Thompson.

He Had an Effective Fall.

MASCOUTAH, Ill., Feb. 3.—John L. Appel, recently appointed postmaster at Sumnerfield, is the first Democratic postmaster at that place since President Buchanan's administration. Ex-Representative Forman is credited with securing the change at Sumnerfield. The wonderful official tenacity of the outgoing postmaster is attributed to his personal friendship with Senator Cullom.

Victory for the National Home.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Feb. 4.—Judge Tipton, of the McLean circuit court, has sustained the demurrer in the case against the National Home Building and Loan association by Attorney General Moloney for the dissolution of the association and the appointment of a receiver. The judge decides that the showing made in Moloney's declaration is insufficient ground for interference.

State Notes.

Mrs. Ella Fryberger, a widow, fair and 40, and of large means, has surprised Shelbyville, Ill., society by marrying John Ballard, her hostler, aged only 20.

The filing of the articles of incorporation of the reorganized Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis Railroad company in the office of the Illinois secretary of state required the payment of \$5,050, the largest fee ever received by the state of Illinois for issuing a certificate of incorporation.

Engineer Will Roe was killed in a wreck on the Wabash near Oakley, Ills. Train No. 42 ran into a freight that was late getting on a siding.

The business part of Rutland, Ills., has been destroyed by fire. Loss, \$50,000. The Skandia Plow company at Rockford, Ills., has closed on confession of judgment in favor of local creditors for \$25,000.

At Decatur, Ills., the coroner's jury severely censured Conductor Webster for causing the wreck at Oakley, in which Engineer W. C. Roe lost his life.

Arrive Home with Their Dead.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—Mr. and Mrs. John W. Mackay and their son Clarence Mackay were among the passengers on board La Touraine, the French liner. The Mackays brought with them the body of their son John W., who was thrown from his horse and killed while hunting at his country seat near Paris, Oct. 18 last.

Bill Against Pool Selling.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Feb. 3.—The Graciana bill, which prohibits pool selling in Kentucky, and has been regarded as the death-knell of all horse racing in the state, passed the house Monday by a vote of 71 to 15.

INDIANA MAN IS OUT.

General Harrison Not a Candidate for the Presidential Nomination.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 4.—Captain John W. Gowdy, chairman of the Republican state central committee, called on General Harrison last evening by invitation, and the ex-president handed him the following self-explanatory letter addressed to "Hon. John W. Gowdy, Indianapolis, Indiana:

"In view of the resolutions passed by the state central committee at its recent meeting, and of the fact that delegates to the national Republican convention are soon to be chosen in this state, I have concluded that some statement from me as to my wishes and purposes should now be made to my Indiana friends. Hitherto I have declined to speak to the public upon this matter, but scores of friends to whom I have talked and many scores more to whom I have written will recognize in this expression the substance of what I have said to them. To every one who has proposed to promote my nomination I have said 'no.'

"There never has been an hour since I left the White House that I have felt a wish to return to it. My Indiana friends have been most devoted and faithful, and I am their grateful debtor. The Republican party has twice in national convention given me its indorsement, and that is enough. I think the voters of our party are now entitled to have a new name. For the sentiment, great or small, that has been manifested for my nomination I am grateful, and of that wider respect and kindness—breaking party lines—which have been shown me in so many ways I am profoundly appreciative.

"I cannot consent that my name be presented to be used in the St. Louis convention, and thus kindly ask my friends to accept this as a sincere and final expression upon the subject. [Signed.]

"BENJAMIN HARRISON."

"Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 3, 1896."

ST. PAUL GIVEN ANOTHER CHANCE.

Grand Army May Yet Get Its Desired Thirty-Day Limit.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 30.—Commander in-Chief Walker, of the G. A. R., who has returned from Chicago where he attended the meeting of the Western Passenger association, said that he thought the roads will eventually grant the concessions demanded by the G. A. R. He was informed that the Great Western railway would allow the thirty-day extension. The commander will call the executive committee of the council of administration to meet at Indianapolis, Feb. 7, and if the railroads have not made the concessions by that time the encampment will be taken away from St. Paul.

One road in the Western Passenger association will grant a thirty-day extension on the G. A. R. tickets. This is the Great Western, which has appealed to the chairman of the association against the action of Tuesday, in refusing to grant the demands of the G. A. R. The Great Western will grant the limit whichever way the chairman decides. The Joint Traffic association, however, will not give as good a rate as the Western Passenger has already given.

DREADFULLY FATAL EXPLOSION.

Five Men Instantly Killed, Another Dies Later and Four May Yet Die.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa., Jan. 31.—The boiler in the works of the Hollidaysburg Iron and Nail company here exploded yesterday and was blown through the roof of the boiler house, coming down on top of another department and wrecking the building, the roof falling on the workmen who were underneath. The result was five men killed and seventeen wounded, of whom one—Robert McMurray—has since died. The other dead are: George Lane, mason; Con Evans, helper; Merrill Treese, 15-year-old boy, and two unknown tramps.

Of the wounded Samuel Kepphart, pudler, will die, and these may die: Robert Marks, straightener; John Heffernin, tramp; John Woerner, pudler; Marshall Weir, laborer. The others wounded, all severely, are: Frank Cramer, superintendent of the mill; Samuel Marks, pudler; George Rock, roller; Finley Ferguson, pudler; George Moore, helper; David McCloskey, chief of mail department; Daniel Ounkst, catcher; William Harstock, heater, and Daniel Ayres, pudler.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

New York, Feb. 3. Money on call firm at 9 1/2 per cent; bid; prime mercantile, 8 1/2 per cent; gold, 100 per cent; sterling exchange weak, lower, with actual business in bankers' bills at 65 1/2, 65 1/2 for 60 days; posted rates, 67 1/2 for 60 days, and 68 1/2 for 90 days; commercial bills, 68 1/2; silver certificates, 67 1/2; no sales; bar silver, 67 1/2; Mexican dollars 30 1/2. United States government bonds steady; new 4's registered, 114; do coupons, 112; 5's registered, 107; 4's coupons, 108; 5's registered, 98; Pacific 6's at 102.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Feb. 3. The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—February, opened 67 1/2; closed 67 1/2; May, opened 67 1/2; closed 67 1/2; July, opened 67 1/2; closed 67 1/2; Corn—February, nominal, closed 29 1/2; May, opened 29 1/2; closed 29 1/2; July, opened 29 1/2; closed 29 1/2. Oats—February, nominal, closed 19 1/2; May, opened 21 1/2; closed 21 1/2; July, opened 21 1/2; closed 21 1/2. Pork—February, opened 43 1/2; closed 43 1/2; May, opened 43 1/2; closed 43 1/2. Lard—February, opened 17 1/2; closed 17 1/2; May, opened 17 1/2; closed 17 1/2.

Produce—Extra creamery, 19 1/2 per lb.; extra dry 12; packing stock 8 1/2 per lb.; fresh stock 13; per dozen dressed poultry—Spring chickens 7 1/2 per lb.; old hens, 1 1/2 per lb.; roosters, 50 cents; turkeys, 10 cents; ducks, 10 cents; geese, 60 cents. Potatoes—Burbank, 30 cents per box; Sweet potatoes—Illinois, 20 cents per box; Apples—White choice, 1 1/2 cents per lb.; Honey—White clover, 1 1/2 sections; fancy, 12 cents per lb.; broken clover, 10 cents; extracted, 9 cents. Cranberries, Cape Cod, 20 cents per box.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Feb. 3. Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 20,000; sales ranged at 5 1/2 to 6 1/2 per lb.; 14,000 to 15,000; rough packing 4 1/2 to 5 1/2, mixed, and 4 1/2 to 5 1/2 heavy packing and shipping lots. Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 14,000; quotations ranged at 13 1/2 to 14 1/2 choice to extra shipping 14 1/2 to 15 1/2; good to choice 14 1/2 to 15 1/2; fair to good 13 1/2 to 14 1/2; common to medium 12 1/2 to 13 1/2; butchers' steers, 12 1/2 to 13 1/2; stockers, 12 1/2 to 13 1/2; feeders, 11 1/2 to 12 1/2; cows, 11 1/2 to 12 1/2; heifers, 11 1/2 to 12 1/2; bulls, 11 1/2 to 12 1/2; Texas steers and 11 1/2 to 12 1/2.

Sheep—Estimated receipts for the day, 11,000; sales ranged at 17 1/2 to 18 1/2 westerns, 17 1/2 to 18 1/2 Texas, 17 1/2 to 18 1/2 natives, and 17 1/2 to 18 1/2.

HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday, Jan. 29.

Susan B. Anthony has been re-elected president of the National Woman's Suffrage association.

Mme. Modjeska's company has been released for four weeks owing to the illness of the star.

Katie Kathie, a domestic employed in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Serbo, of Chicago, committed suicide by inhaling illuminating gas. She was despondent on account of unrequited love.

"Jack the Clipper" is operating on the north side Chicago. At the German school at Girard street and Clybourn place when the afternoon exercises closed he seized 12-year-old Julia Rinquin and cut off two curls, when he became alarmed at the girl's screams and ran.

Latest advices from China tell of the uttering by Chinese forgers, on the island of Java, of \$3,000,000 of Java bank notes. In order to get the notes accepted forged notary acceptances were placed on them.

H. M. Moon, professor of the high school in Michell, S. D., was thrown from a buggy and killed.

Thursday, Jan. 30.

William Trout, a boss barber at Mayville, Ky., has been fasting for fifty-one days, except that he drinks only buttermilk and refuses all other food. He has no appetite for anything else.

Judge Arthur, at Colville, Wash., sentenced Adolph Niese and his wife to twenty years in the penitentiary for beating their 10-year-old son to death. Shortly after the prisoners were taken from the court room and placed in their cells both cut their throats with a razor. Niese is dead and his wife is in a critical condition.

It believed at Hermosillo, Mex., that a party of five gold prospectors which left there several weeks ago has been killed and eaten by the Seri Indians.

Victor Donald, a janitor in the Security building, Chicago, plunged headfirst down the elevator shaft from the ninth floor, but caught the wire screen at the sixth story, and with the nails and flesh stripped from his fingers clung to his hold until fellow employees rescued him.

General Alfred Baker Smith dropped dead while conducting a prayer meeting at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Heart disease was the cause.

Friday, Jan. 31.

Peabody museum, of Yale university, has been robbed of \$10,000 worth of specimens, and a son of Professor Adolph Verrill, curator of the zoological collection, has confessed to being the thief.

Hugh Dempsey, the Pittsburgh labor leader who was convicted of a conspiracy to poison non-union men employed at Carnegie's Homestead mill, has been recommended for pardon by the Pennsylvania pardon board and will be given an ovation when he returns home.

London policemen refused to permit a demonstration by "Logitists" (the remnant which clings to the Stuarts) at the statue of Charles I. on the anniversary yesterday of his execution by order of parliament.

The National Board of Trade in session at Washington sent a greeting to the British similar body expressing the hope that there would be no war between the two great English-speaking nations.

The Farmers' Loan and Trust company, of New York, has filed a bill in the United States court to foreclose a mortgage for \$7,775,000 on the Lake Street Elevated road, Chicago.

Ravenna, O., has a religious crank who accuses every female he meets and insists on taking her to church.

Saturday, Feb. 1.

The topic for discussion at the meeting of the Chicago Political Equality league tonight will be as follows: "Resolved, That voting is not a right of citizenship even in a republic."

John Hayes Hammond, under arrest at Pretoria, South Africa, charged with high treason, has cabled to Senator Jones to enlist the good offices of the United States government in his behalf.

Spacious quarters are to be added to the Chicago Academy of Sciences, which occupies the Matthew Laflin Memorial building in Lincoln park. Collections are pouring in and more room is a necessity. George H. Laflin has indicated that he is ready to furnish the means for the new building. Visitors to the museum last year numbered \$370,160.

Housebreaking and forcibly stealing his own wife is the charge against James Myers, arrested at Montgomery City, Mo. She had left him and he broke into the house and took her with him by force.

The St. Paul, American liner, which ran aground off Long Branch, N. J., is still stuck hard and fast.

Monday, Feb. 3.

Farmers in the vicinity of Fairmont, Minn., were busy sowing wheat last week.

Colonel Coit, of the Ohio National guard, has just been acquitted of manslaughter at Circleville, O. As commander of the militia he fired on a mob at Washington Court House and some of the mob were killed. Hence the indictment.

Richard J. Stump, a well-known traveling man, was shot and instantly killed at St. Joseph, Mo., by William J. Keller. The men had previously quarreled.

Emperor Wilhelm is reported to be firmly set on having the German navy doubled in effective strength.

William Caesar, a condemned murderer, died suddenly in his cell in the New York state prison at Sing Sing. Fatty degeneration of the heart. His case was pending in the court of appeals.

The amount of the gold reserve at the close of business Saturday was \$88,520,537. Flood in the Ouachita river promises a disastrous overflow in Arkansas. Deluges of rain have fallen in that state and Texas.

Tuesday, Feb. 4.

A Brooklyn man has secured a patent on bloomers, and hereafter the new woman will have to pay a royalty.

Henry Watts, 50 years old, was found dead and kneeling before his bed in the attitude of prayer in a room at the New Era lodging house at Chicago. He is said to have been a civil engineer, and the wreck of an educated and once prosperous man. He had been a hard drinker.

Former Police Commissioner Stephen B. French, of New York City, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart. He was 67 years old, and seems to have been a civil engineer, and the wreck of an educated and once prosperous man. He had been a hard drinker.

John and Eleanor Moulder celebrated their sixty-ninth wedding anniversary at Kokomo, Ind.

Mrs. A. B

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY.

CHIEF EDITOR.

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CHICAGO, FEBRUARY 8, 1896.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the
principal places of amusement during the com-
ing week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and LaSalle-sts.—
Edwardes' Comic Opera Co.

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—
Clay Clement.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—
Camille D'Arville.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—
Francis Wilson.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn—
Creston Clarke.

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—
May Irwin.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st., between Halsted and Union—
"Twentieth Century Girl."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Halsted street, between Madison and Monroe—
"A Happy Little Home."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—
"The Vendetta."

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash avenue and Hubbard court—Battle of
Gettysburg.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate
the common enemy."—Henry Grattan.

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel,
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway.
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock!"
—Thomas Davis.

ENGLAND WEAKENING.

Just as we expected England is get-
ting ready to back down on the Vene-
zuela question. No American statesman
ever understood England as well as the
lamented Blaine. His Irish blood gave
him a faculty which others lacked, when
they believed England was in earnest
when she talked of war Blaine knew she
was only bluffing. If he had had his
way, the United States would never
have arbitrated the Bering Sea question.
Russia declared that to arbitrate was an
insult to her, as it cast a doubt on the
title she conveyed to us; and she was
right; but President Harrison weakly
agreed to arbitrate, and the verdict was
against us. A thief steals a man's watch,
and when the owner protests and de-
mands his property, the thief says, "I am
in possession, but to show my honesty
and good faith I am willing to arbitrate
the case." This is precisely how Eng-
land prepares her arbitration cases with
strong nations; with weak ones she
steals property, refuses to arbitrate, and
crushes the rightful owner in his own
blood.

Some time since, England, without a
shadow of right, laid claim to the Bra-
zilian island of Trinidad. Brazil protested
in very vigorous terms, and to our
shame be it said, the British toady
Bayard, who misrepresents us in Eng-
land, in indecent haste assured his En-
glish friends that he thought Brazil made
a great ado about a trifle, and that
the Spanish-Americans were prone to
do so any way. Ordinarily it would be
England's policy to seize and hold the
island, as Brazil alone would be unable
to cope successfully with her; but we
have been making history very rapidly
of late, and it has all been adverse to
the ex-Queen of the Seas. Britannia does
not rule the waves any longer. Only a
few weeks since England was ready to
split on the Monroe doctrine, and to fight
for every inch her hirelings had stolen
in Venezuela. Our reply was a unani-
mous resolve to stand by our sister repub-
lic, and to confirm and extend said doc-
trine. Then England performed a hy-
sterical war-dance, called us all kinds of
vile names, and made believe she was
going to eat us up. We being well used
to these gymnastics, paid not the slight-
est attention to them, and very soon
England began to seek around for means
to escape from the danger her avarice
brought her to. Now we are told that
the Schomburgk line is not sacred; that
England, who loved us so well, was
preparing for arbitration, not for war,
and that the flying squadron was never
meant to menace or threaten us. And
thus the lying braggart cheats us of our
hoped for vengeance.

But a deeper humiliation yet awaits
our now despised enemy. Trembling
with fear of America's wrath she now
turns to Brazil and asks her to arbitrate
the question of the ownership of Trini-
dad before Feb. 15; and brave Brazil
flings her offer back and demands the
immediate restoration of her stolen
island, saying that "to expect her to
arbitrate the ownership of Trinidad
would be as unreasonable as to ask the

United States to arbitrate the possession
of Block Island if England should sud-
denly occupy it."

A late Washington dispatch says:
"Nor has the situation been rendered
less acute by the intelligence, conveyed
in a United Press cablegram from
Buenos Ayres, announcing that the
Argentine government had canceled the
English Cable Company's concession
and had made common cause with
Brazil. In official circles deep signifi-
cance is attached to the concerted action
of the two largest South American re-
publics in directly antagonizing British
claims to American possessions. Minis-
ter Mendonca of Brazil spent half an
hour by special appointment with Sec-
retary Olney at the state department
yesterday afternoon, and it is expected
that the interview related to the decisive
stand Brazil had taken in regard to Lord
Salisbury's note."

And thus the clouds gather around our
ancient enemy. It looks as though the
outraged world was combining to
sweep from the earth's surface the
enemy of God and man.

PLAIN TALK.

A very short time ago the following
language, if spoken by an Irishman,
would have been sneered at as the
merest extravagance, but now one of
our oldest and most distinguished Sena-
tors shows his hatred of England as
vigorously as a member of the Clau-
na-Gael could do. To make this more sig-
nificant we are told that the galleries of
the senate chamber were filled to over-
flowing, and we are glad to know that
the eloquent denunciations of England
were greeted by long continued ap-
plause. The debate was on the Armenian
massacres. Senator Frye spoke of Great
Britain's course with bitter sarcasm.

"Great Britain has been the steadfast
enemy of the United States. Great Brit-
ain has harmed the United States at
every opportunity. Great Britain had
for years taunted the United States for
shackling the slaves, and yet, when the
North struck off these shackles, Great
Britain did everything to help the Con-
federacy to destroy the United States
government, for no other reason than
to have the Confederacy as her customer.
Great Britain has never shown the
slightest friendship for the United
States. And now Great Britain has
stood idly by, when she had the power
to stop these Armenian barbarities."

It is gratifying that at last Americans
are beginning to speak the same truths
that we have been teaching for many
years. The Anglomaniacs should rally
their little clique and denounce Senator
Frye for his manly Americanism. We
bid him God-speed, and congratulate
him on his superb speech.

"GLORIA IN EXCELSIS DEO."

A recent dispatch from London has
the following significant news:

"A telegram to the Pall Mall Gazette
from Constantinople, says an offensive
and defensive alliance has been con-
cluded between Russia and Turkey. The
dispatch adds the treaty was signed at
Constantinople, and the ratifications
were exchanged at St. Petersburg be-
tween Asar Pasha and the Czar. The
basis of the treaty is declared to be on
the lines of the Unkar-Skelessi agree-
ment of 1833, by which Turkey agreed,
in the event of Russia going to war, to
close the Dardanelles to the warships of
all other nations. That treaty, continues
the Pall Mall Gazette correspondent, was
soon abandoned, owing to the refusal of
other powers to recognize it. He also
says the French ambassador, M. Gan-
non, conferred with the Sultan, and it
is probable that France will be included
in the alliance.

"Commenting on the foregoing the
Pall Mall Gazette says: 'We regard the
news as true, and the result of the treaty
is, to make the Dardanelles the southern
outpost of Russia, and Turkey thus be-
comes Russia's vassal. We presume the
British government will protest against
the treaty for all 'tis worth. The in-
formation is of the very gravest im-
portance. The first intimation reached
us four days ago, but we withheld it
until the arrival of the strong confirma-
tion we received this morning. This
brings Russia into the Mediterranean
with a vengeance, and may necessitate
the strengthening of our fleet in those
waters. Politically, the effect will be of
far greater import. The treaty means
that Turkey has realized her own im-
potence against disorders both from
within and without, and has decided to
throw herself for safety into the arms of
Russia. She is now Russia's vassal, and
Russia is entitled to dispatch troops to
any part of the Sultan's dominions.'"

Since England laid down her con-
quered banner at the feet of Washington
and Rochambeau, she has staggered
under no such blow as this. Well may
the Pall Mall Gazette say "the infor-
mation is of the very gravest importance."
It is simply impossible to overestimate
its gravity to both Russia and England.
To Russia it is a victory as great as Na-
poleon's defeat at Moscow; to England
it is defeat, humiliation and loss of pre-
stige which she never can recover. In
the paper on the "New Movement" re-
cently published in THE CITIZEN, our
correspondent pointed out that the
acquisition of Constantinople by Russia
would give her, in the near future, con-
trol of the Suez Canal, thus securing to
her routes to India both by land and sea.
Although that was only written a few
days ago, and seemed at a great dis-
tance then, it is already more than half
accomplished. France, too, is in the
alliance, and she will never rest while

an English soldier remains in Egypt.
The loss of Egypt would inevitably
mean the loss of the Suez Canal, which
opens at Port Said near the delta of the
Nile, thence into the Red Sea. In case
of war the Russian Czar can prepare his
fleets safely in the Euxine (for with Con-
stantinople in his hands the Dardanelles
would be impassable by any fleet on
earth and at his leisure; a rapid run of
two days would bring his war ships
from the Dardanelles to the canal. Or,
as that might be considered too hazard-
ous his troops can march from Kars,
Erzeroum, or Trebizond, through
Turkey in perfect safety, for no En-
glish troops could by any possibility in-
tercept them, and thus strike the canal
and hold or destroy it as seemed best.
Simultaneous with this movement one
or two hundred thousand Russian sol-
diers would be hurled through the
Hindu Kush, and before English rein-
forcements could reach India, by way of
the Cape of Good Hope, the Cossacks
would be watering their horses in the
Ganges.

A recent issue of the Globe-Democrat
contains a dispatch which says this news
"may be confirmed today or tomorrow,
or, as was the case when the Russo-
French alliance was made, it may be
disputed for three months. Certainly
nearly all that has gone before tends to
confirm the story and prove that Eng-
land is still alone and menaced on every
hand, in spite of all its efforts to form a
strong European combine and leave
Germany in the lurch. Now it is re-
membered that Aarif Pasha, who has
just ratified the new treaty at St. Peters-
burg in behalf of the Sultan, is the same
person who recently took to the Czar
presents amounting to a quarter of a
million dollars' worth of jewelry, in-
cluding a cigarette case valued at
\$50,000. It is also remembered that the
press associations cabled to America
that the Czar approved of the German
Emperor's course in insulting England
by the Transvaal telegram, which is a
bit of news not yet made known to En-
gland. But there is no need to recall
more incidents, since the whole spirit of
Russian diplomacy has been hostile to
England as far back as living man can
remember. If a treaty has actually been
made, it shows all of England's efforts
for a continental alliance have proven
futile and the generous concessions she
has been making to France in Siam,
Tunis and the Niger territory are so
much kindness thrown away and so
much rich land wasted. Indeed, if the
treaty is a fact, it shows that the Russian
diplomats, who are the shrewdest in the
world, perceive that England is per-
fectly helpless.

"The last time Russia attempted the
control of the Dardanelles and to con-
nect the Black Sea with the Mediter-
ranean was at the close of the Russo-
Turkish war. At that time England
called a concert of the powers, which
resulted in the Berlin treaty, which
stripped Russia of all her winnings.
Today Russia knows that if she com-
bines with Turkey she has Germany and
France with her, and when England
protests, as protest she will, it will be
in vain. England probably counts on
Italy, and has money enough to float
Italy's great navy, but these two could
not combat Europe without the help
of the United States, which is now out
of the question. What Austria-Hungary
would do is a debatable question. All
through the Transvaal episode that
country has been markedly friendly to
England, yet no one can say that this
would develop into an alliance. Russia
has been penned up by the narrow strait
of the Baltic Sea and by the still nar-
rower passage out of the Black Sea.
This treaty releases her ships, and makes
her great naval strength suddenly fear-
ful.

"Fifty, or twenty-five, or even ten
years ago such a treaty as this would
produce war within a week. It is not
likely to do so now. England has been
considering the present move, and is no
longer the bugaboo to Russia's control
of the Dardanelles that it used to be. In
fact, it was said that at the last En-
glish cabinet meeting Chamberlain favored
encouraging Russia to take this step as
a bait to get her into an alliance with
England, but Salisbury would not con-
sider the idea. The most startling fea-
tures of today's news is the reported
action of France, which is said to be a
party to the transaction. France has
been smilingly accepting England's
gifts, but her heart is with Russia. Any
proposition to give up Russia and com-
bine with England would almost pro-
duce a revolution in France. Then
again, by this more popular arrange-
ment France and Russia may now order
England out of Egypt, the hope and
prayer of all France. The Pall Mall
Gazette compares the new treaty with
that of Unkar-Skelessi. Its most im-
portant feature is for each nation to
fight for the other, Russia to provide
troops for Turkey when necessary and
Turkey agreeing to close the Darda-
nelles to the war-ships of all nations
when Russia should be at war."

And thus England's century-long
struggles with Russia in war and diplo-
macy have been lost by one master-
stroke by her antagonist. While Eng-
land was preparing to scare the world
with her flying squadron Russia was
getting in her work right under the eyes
of the vigilant British diplomats. That
bombastic squadron need not any longer
sail round the world seeking whom it
may devour, there is work for it almost
at home, but it will not seek it. It dare
not fight, and will not fire a single

hostile shot. As the dispatch says, "ten
years ago such a treaty as this would
produce war within a week." It will
not do so now. England's fighting days
with any power greater than the king of
Ashantee are over. Would she fight if
the Franco-Russians landed at Dover?
We think it is very doubtful.

Men of Ireland, are you preparing for
the final struggle? Not one, but a cloud
of difficulties are impending over Eng-
land's guilty head. The signing of the
above treaty has cost her more loss of
prestige than a dozen defeats on the
battlefield, and she dare not resent it.
The losses of one campaign may be re-
trieved in another, but this is irrepara-
ble beyond recall. As a European
power today England does not hold even
a second place; her advice or counsel is
not sought any more. Like a mad bull
she is baited on every side, but unlike
the bull she dare not use her horns. We
thank God that we have lived to see this
glorious day. There ought to be glad-
ness and rejoicing in every Irish heart.
The hills of dear old Ireland should be
aglow with bonfires, for verily and in-
deed "the pride of the tyrant is broken."

DEATH OF LADY WILDE.

A cable dispatch from London an-
nounces the death of Lady Wilde on the
4th inst. in that city. One of the most
illustrious Irish women of her time, the
name of "Speranza," under which her
poetry was written, became known the
world over. Hers was a muse, a patri-
otic fire that thrilled the hearts of the
Irish people, and her ballads and songs
may be heard today in many an Irish
home. Lady Wilde also wrote consid-
erably on Celtic folk lore, and "Ancient
Cures and Charms" and "Ancient Super-
stitions of Ireland" are among the
classics.

Jane Elgee, her maiden name, came
into prominence in 1847, when many of
her patriotic poems published in the
Irish Nation, over which Sir Charles
Gavan Duffy then presided, attracted
general attention. In 1850 Gavan Duffy
was arrested and tried for publishing
seditious and revolutionary matter in an
article headed "Jacts Alen est" in the
Nation. The charge was found proven,
but before sentence was pronounced the
attention of all in the court room was
drawn to a young lady who had fainted.
It was Miss Elgee the writer of the ar-
ticle, but her name had been withheld
from the evidence.

The following year she married Rob-
ert Wills Wilde, a well known Dublin
oculist, a great traveler and an author
of considerable repute. The successful
result of his attendance upon Queen
Victoria procured him a knighthood and
appointment as oculist and aurist to the
Queen.

Lady Wilde's house in Dublin soon
became known as the rendezvous of the
wit and the mind of the metropolis.
She continued to write much, and many
books, original and translations, speak
for her energy and wonderful abilities.
It was among such surroundings that
her two sons, William, the bright Lon-
don newspaper man, till lately husband
of Mrs. Frank Leslie, and Oscar, the
brilliant writer and playwright, found
their earliest education. Sir Robert
Wilde died in 1876, and since that time
Lady Wilde has resided in the London
classic suburb of Chelsea, sacred to the
memories of Carlyle, George Eliot and
Thackeray. Here, until the last year,
her weekly at homes drew together a
large number of the famous in art, mu-
sic and literature that bohemian ele-
ment in which she took most delight.
A charming personality, a most inter-
esting conversationalist, the friendship
of Lady Wilde was at once a wondrous
pleasure and a fruitful inspiration to
many of the leading literary lights of
today.

WHERE ENGLAND IS WEAK.

A recent cablegram from London says:
"The increase of pauperism is something
alarming. More than 4,000 more per-
sons received poor relief in London in
1895 than in 1894. The total is higher
than any for twenty-four years, and the
growth of the population does not keep
up with the increase. The experts
ascribe a deal of the trouble to the sys-
tem of outdoor relief. About one-third
of the whole number of paupers received
outdoor relief and the rest were work-
house cases, the total number being, in
London, 110,000."

The American press has not failed to
point out England's strength, but very
little is said about her weakness. While
it would be foolish to underestimate her
great power, it would not be wise to
assume that she has no weak points. A
prudent general or a sagacious states-
man would supply himself with the best
information attainable on these points,
governing himself accordingly. It can-
not be denied that the strongest nation
is that one which possesses within itself
all the necessities of life, and can exist
if need be without calling for food or
clothing from the outside world. This
proposition being true, it logically fol-
lows that its converse must also be true.
Without any desire to be egotistical we
may truthfully claim that the United
States comes as near being independent
of external assistance as any other na-
tion on earth. Our ample domain,
stretching from northwestern Washing-
ton (excluding Alaska from our calcula-
tion) to semi-tropical Texas, and from
ocean to ocean, contains about 3,600,000
square miles, is capable of producing
almost everything which man requires
for his sustenance and comfort, and in
such abundance that famine seems to be

impossible under the most adverse cir-
cumstances. Every part of this immense
territory can be conveniently reached
without going outside of our limits, and
it is well within the truth to say that if
every port on both oceans was blockaded
we could live on our own resources.
The people of the revolutionary period
did so when England hemmed them in
on every side, and James Madison tells
us that the greatest impetus our manu-
facturing interests ever received, up to
that time, was when England blockaded
all our ports during the war of 1812. It
must be remembered that this was only
thirty-six years after the Declaration of
Independence, before which time Eng-
lish laws prohibited the manufacture of
even the simplest articles in America, it
being the policy of the mother(?) coun-
try to keep her colonies entirely depend-
ent on her for manufactured goods, their
part of the programme being to
produce only food and raw material for
the English market. Therefore, in the
short period which intervened between
1776 and 1812 but little progress could
have been made in manufacturing enter-
prises; the arms, and even the clothing
and blankets used in the army being
mainly of English make, and yet such
were the resources of the country and
the ingenuity of the people that when
England blockaded every port it was a
positive advantage to America by com-
pelling her to manufacture what was
necessary for her own use, for which
she formerly depended on England.
This was also detrimental to England,
as it deprived her of part of her Ameri-
can market.

Since 1812 we have grown from about
7,000,000 to 70,000,000 in population, our
wealth has increased enormously, we
manufacture everything, from the coarsest
to the finest fabrics, and from the
smallest pistol to the heaviest ordnance.
About ten years since certain
Anglomen insisted that we could not
construct modern steel-clad battleships,
yet today we have if not the largest cer-
tainly the most efficient navy in the
world, the only deficient vessel in the
fleet being the Texas. This was built
on English models procured at great ex-
pense by Mr. Whitney when he was sec-
retary of the navy, as he believed, in
spite of 120 years experience to the con-
trary, that England was our superior in
ship-building. Now how is it with Great
Britain? Its entire area is only 78,094
square miles, with a population of
33,028,166, mainly packed into great
overcrowded cities, where men, women
and children toll early and late for the
merest necessities of life, without a
thought of bettering their unhappy lot.
Pauperism is increasing daily, London
alone containing 110,000; to that vast
number being added 4,000 per annum;
1,250,000 would be a low estimate for
the entire country. John Morley says,
"Forty-five per cent, nearly one-half of
the persons who reach the age of 60, are
or have been paupers."

How to feed this vast army of wret-
ched beings is fast becoming an insoluble
problem. But this, though a great
source of weakness, is only an incident.
The entire population must be fed and
clothed by drawing supplies from fore-
ign countries during a great part of
every year, and here lies England's
weakest point. The bare interruption
of those supplies for a month would pro-
duce scarcity; but stop them for three
months, and famine would be felt in
every part of the island. Then also
English factories would be closed, and
instead of one million, five times that
number of paupers would crowd the
streets, and bread riots would spread
terror over the land. In the event of
war with us, of course England's sup-
plies from America would be instantly
cut off; then our incomparable com-
merce destroyers and privateers would
be let loose on her merchant marine,
and in a very short time thereafter no
English merchantman could procure in-
surance at any price, and very few ship-
owners would take the risk of sending
out their vessels to almost certain loss.
It is yet fresh in our memories that one
or two Confederate privateers built in
England and manned mainly by En-
glish sailors almost destroyed our com-
merce during the civil war, and we can
easily understand how soon fifty or one
hundred American privateers, manned
by the best sailors that ever trod a deck,
would drive England's trade from the
ocean. The capture or destruction of
half a dozen English ships would send
every British captain scudding with
cager haste for the nearest port of safety,
there to remain until all danger was
over. How, then, would England feed
her starving millions?

PONTIUS PILATE DESPISES JUDAS ISCARIOT.

"LONDON, Jan. 25.—Worry caused by
the crowd of recent political sensations
is said to have proved a great strain upon
the health of the Marquis of Salisbury.
He looks much fatigued, and is undoubt-
edly in need of rest. He was seen as-
cending the Duke of York's steps from
St. James' Park slowly and with evident
difficulty soon after the news of the
death of Prince Henry of Battenberg
was received. Joseph Chamberlain, the
secretary of state for the colonies, was
descending the steps at the same mo-
ment, and he almost brushed elbows
with the Marquis of Salisbury in pass-
ing him and stared hard at the premier;
but the Marquis did not seem to notice
Mr. Chamberlain, and the secretary
seemed much puzzled over the prime
minister's behavior, for when he reached
the bottom of the steps he stopped for a

moment or so and watched the Marquis
as he disappeared in Pall Mall."

The modern Judas has received his
thirty pieces of silver, now he should
imitate his ancient prototype and go out
and hang himself; or he might adopt
Castelreagh's method, and then Byron's
lines would be quite applicable to him:
So, He has cut his throat at last!—He!
Who?

The man who cut his country's long
ago.

ROBERT EMMET.

The committee having in charge the
arrangements for the celebration of the
118th anniversary of the birth of Robert
Emmet, held a meeting at No. 81 Clark
street last Sunday. The committee on
speakers reported that the Hon. P. H.
Keenan would officiate as chairman, and
Rev. Father Reynolds would deliver the
oration. Other committees reported
progress. The outlook for a successful
anniversary is very promising.

AND NOW Salisbury says he is in favor
of the Monroe doctrine. Let him pre-
serve his soul in patience until the im-
proved and revised edition of said doc-
trine is issued from Uncle Sam's press,
and give his opinion on it. To us it is
a matter of the most contemptible in-
difference whether he approves either or
neither of them.

SENOR CARBO, minister to the United
States from Ecuador, received a cable
dispatch from the secretary of state of
Ecuador last Wednesday, stating that
the Central American governments of
Guatemala, Nicaragua, Salvador, Hon-
duras, and Costa Rica have accepted the
invitation to join in a convention of
American republics with a view to uni-
fying them. This is the first affirmative
action toward the convention, which is
designed to bring about a common
understanding of North, South, and
Central American countries on the Mon-
roe doctrine. The general plan is to
have the convention held in Washington
some time next August. Senor Carbo
says he has no doubt of the success of
the convention, as it is responsive to a
universal sentiment among Latin-Ameri-
can countries, and is favorable to a
general upholding of the policy enun-
ciated by the United States in the Monroe
doctrine.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN—A British
flying squadron. A moderate reward
will be paid in Venezuela, Transvaal or
Ashantee scrip, for the finding and safe
return of the same to J. Bull, Blusterer
General of the B.E.

A LONDON dispatch of the 26th ult.
says: "The 'Morning' understands that
the crown lawyers are unable to find
any offense under England's law for
which Dr. Jameson can be civilly or
criminally tried." Of course not. Jame-
son's only crime was his failure. If he
had succeeded he would have been
abundantly rewarded. Taking him to
England for trial is farcical in the ex-
treme. President Kruger should have
shot him first and then arbitrated the
case.

COL. WILLIAM PERRY FOGG, of Cleve-
land, Ohio, in discussing the war scare
and the general sentiment in New York,
said: "It is really astonishing to note
the cowardice of capital. Almost every-
body in New York was laughing at the
peace resolutions passed by the Wall
street men. There is certainly very little
patriotism in the metropolis. New York
was a Tory city during the Revolution
and she has been ever since. The ma-
jority of the people there are 'on the
make' and a large percentage of the
business men being importers I don't
know that you can expect anything else
than this lack of sentiment. Personally,
I am for war."

A RECENT London dispatch says: "The
real feeling of bitterness of the Engli-
shman toward the German is not so much
a matter of sentiment as of trade. In
1879 Germany was an agricultural coun-
try. Now it is crowding out English
manufactures in every part of the globe,
and even underselling them under their
own noses in England." This really is
the milk in the cocoanut. England sees
and feels that the trade of the world is
slipping away from her, and with it goes
her supremacy of the seas. But so long
as there are people in America who love
her well enough to pass Wilson bills,
which increase her sales of goods in this
country \$60,000,000 per annum, England
can maintain herself and reciprocate by
sneering at and insulting us. How long
will this continue?

A COUNCIL of the Irish National Alli-
ance was organized last Sunday (Feb. 2)
at Corcoran's Hall, Forty-seventh street
and Princeton avenue. It is to be known
as the Parnell Council, and will hold its
meetings within the boundaries of the
Town of Lake. In a district such as this,
comprising a majority of Irish residents,
Parnell Council may well expect to be
the largest in Chicago, if not in the
country. Its capable and earnest officers
will work honestly and faithfully, with
only the principles of the Alliance ever
in view—an Irish Republic. Following
are the officers: P. J. Reynolds, presi-
dent; J. J. Healy, vice-president; Ed-
ward Hogan, treasurer; John T. Scott,
recording secretary.

Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid
in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla neu-
tralizes this acid and completely and
permanently cures rheumatism. Be sure
to get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick head-
ache, indigestion, biliousness. Sold by
all druggists.

CLAN-NA-GAEL GUARDS.

Their Military Reception and Ball Last Saturday Night Was a Grand Success.

A Vast Throng Attended, and More Than 850 Couples Indulged in the Terpsichorean Art.

The annual entertainment and ball of the Clan-na-Gael Guards, held last Saturday night at Battery D Armory, surpassed all the military receptions given by the Guards, and equaled any ever held in Chicago. It was 10:15 o'clock when the Seventh Regiment Band played the grand march, which was participated in by 850 couples. Fully 4,500 people were assembled on the main floor and in the galleries. Fair maidens and stately matrons watched from the balconies the giddy whirl of the waltz, in which the green and gray of the Guards intermingled with the blue and white of the Seventh Infantry. To many an old soldier the scene recalled the memories of other days, and brought back the recollections of youth spent in the service of their country. The Seventh Infantry, I.N.G., and Company A of the Hibernian Knights were the guests of the evening. Colonel Colby paid a glowing tribute to the soldiery appearance of the Guards, and in no uncertain terms expressed his appreciation of the hospitality of his hosts. The following were among the officers of the Seventh Regiment present in full dress uniform: Col. F. T. Colby, Lieut. Col. D. Moriarty, Capt. M. Duhig, J. Sisk, J. Barry, J. S. Hyland, Keating and Moran, Lieuts. Stanton, Conroy, and O'Connor. About one hundred of the rank and file of the Seventh made merry through the ball, and exacted from those present many an encomium on their military bearing. Lieuts. Sheridan and Murphy, with twenty of the Hibernian Knights, impressed the assemblage very favorably, the general opinion prevalent being "Tis a pity there are not more of them." Scores of men, for many years prominent in Irish affairs, as they sat in little groups about the hall seemed to enjoy themselves as well as when, in their youth, they "tripped the light fantastic." Among the great throng were noticed John T. Keating, John E. Long, M. F. Fanning, M. J. Keane, Daniel O'Connor, Senator P. V. Fitzpatrick, Ald. John Coughlin, William A. Cunneen, J. J. O'Connell, P. J. Reynolds, H. P. Flemming, George Cooke, and a host of others.

Major Reilly and his officers are to be congratulated on the great success of the ball and the soldiery conduct of the rank and file. It really was the first great event of the kind ever given by that splendid military organization. The management was perfect, and every thing possible was done for the comfort of the guests. The only drawback was that the hall was not large enough. The board of officers of the Guards should take steps, when preparing for their next reception, to secure a hall spacious enough to accommodate the vast crowds that will flock to their entertainments in the future. No similar event ever given by the Guards will leave such pleasant recollections as that of last Saturday night. Good fellowship prevailed all along the line, and nothing occurred to mar the enjoyment of those present. Bon voyage, Clan-na-Gael Guards, on your new departure.

LITERARY.

"The Arena" for February.

The February Arena is probably the most attractive issue of this great reformative and progressive review that has yet appeared. In its 176 pages are found notable papers by Forbes Winslow, D.C.L., of the Royal College of Physicians of London, on "Madness as Portrayed by Shakespeare," "The Land of the Noonday Sun," by Justice Walter Clark, L.L.D., of the Supreme Bench of North Carolina (profusely illustrated). Justice Clark has visited Mexico under the auspices of The Arena to study our sister republic, and this issue contains the opening paper of a series which will be magnificently illustrated, and which will prove exceedingly interesting to all persons interested in travels and history, as well as social and economic problems. "The Bond and the Dollar," by John Clark Ridpath, L.L.D.; the second paper of a most notable series by America's most popular living historian, "Bryant, the Poet and Politician," by Frank B. Sanborn. "Personal Reminiscences of Whitier," by his friend, the Rev. Christopher Coffin Hussey (with full-page half-tone illustration of the old Whitier homestead and portrait of Mr. Hussey). "The Government and the Telegraph Monopoly," by Prof. Frank Parsons of Boston University School of Law, and containing a vast array of indisputable facts of unquestionable value to students of social problems. "The Valley Path," by Will Allen Dromgoole, and "Between Two Worlds," by Mrs. Calvin Kryder Reidsnyder—gain greatly in interest with each succeeding issue. They are widely different in character, but both are striking works—one a story of real life in the mountains of East Tennessee, and the other a most fascinating romance dealing with the higher phases of metaphysical and physical thought, which are so profoundly stirring many of the best minds of our times. The book reviews also are a strong feature of this issue, occupying twenty-seven pages.

The Gaelic Class.

At the regular meeting of the Gaelic League, last Sunday, it was resolved that the election of officers for the ensuing term should take place next Sunday, Feb. 9, in the society's quarters, City Clerk's office, Room 103, City Hall. All members and those who would like

to become so, are earnestly requested to attend at 2 o'clock sharp. Preparations as to attending mass in a body, and hearing a sermon in Irish on St. Patrick's Day will also be made. Those who have books, periodicals or other matter printed in the Irish language would do well to bring them, and thus materially help the society in its efforts to preserve the "tongue of the Celt." Admission and instruction are free.

GAELIC POETRY.

Agallamh Oileán agus Fhadraig.
Cath Chnoic an Air, an n-óis mar leannas.

(AIR LEANAMHAIN)

"Má's dul dom féin do'n uaigneas
Ag faire air bhaisín na air tháin
Am sonar gan tuille do' abhug
Nár thig do bráth le buadh!"

"Ní eithbe dhuit a Chonáin Mhaol
Díditamh Phinn," do rádh Mac Luigh;
"Atá 'na Rígh os cionn na bh-Finn
Is ceart a riar a's gan dul ar góid!"

"Má tá Fionn 'na Rígh' 'na thriath
A mhic Luigh dian," do rádh Conán,
"Ní cosmhail gur suim leis mise
'S me chur i m-baoghal gan neach am dháil."

"Ní bh-fúil san bh-Féin," ar mac Léigh
"Fear is díre guth a's gair:
'S do chluinfeadh an Fhinn uile do ghóir
Má's teacht do'n toir i n-gar do' árd."

"Ná bí feasta d'á luadh liom,
A mhic Luigh na mín ghéag,
Ní rachad ann air chónaíle Phinn
No mason d'á bhuidhinn gan tuille laoch."

"Eirigh ann a Chonáin Mhaol!
Ar Osear, 'agus beldh ad dháil
Aodh beag crodhna mac Fuinn,
Agus tuille má's gnaoidh leat fhághail."

"Beir leat Fearan agus Brúidh
Sgeolán Fuaith a's Measáin.
Bogáim is aileach cluais
A's imhighe gan ghruaim, a Chonáin."

Do ghluais Conán air chónaíle Osear
Dian a's do thuras na h-atháin
A choinn agus Aodh beag mac Fuinn
Do leannad go díreach a chuid árd.

Do chluadh Fionn ann sin chum suain
A's níor chian do bhí a's shuaimheann ann.
An tan do samhailgheadh do thrid
Aodh beag mac Fuinn gan ceann.

Do theasbáin do fós an árd
Go raibh goll crodhna i g-cómhrac gheur
Le gaiscídeach fionearaimh cáims
D'ar bha cónaíle Talle mac Trean.

Do mhéadail Fionn do phreab
A's do ghóir chluide draol na bh-Finn,
D'ar bha cónaíle do Gnáth-bhíor,
Draol ealadhain no Fear Fáth-chiail.

D'fhaisnéis a rin leamán do'n draol,
I n-gach talbhreath díobh árd,
Do rádh Fionn, "a bh-fáth chail sin
Innís anois gan mhóil doinn."

(LE BREITH LEANTÁ)

A.O.H. GAELIC CHAIR FUND.

For Catholic University at Washington.

OFFICE OF NAT'L SECRETARY.

A.O.H. OF AMERICA.

ALBANY, N.Y., Jan. 28, 1896.

EDITOR OF THE CITIZEN: Following is a complete statement of the number of members and the amount paid up to date by each state and province for the endowment of a Gaelic chair in the Catholic University of Washington:

State.	Members.	Amount.
Alabama.....	59	44 25
Arkansas.....	3	2 25
California.....	756	567 00
Colorado.....	240	180 00
Connecticut.....	3,661	2,745 75
Delaware.....	641	480 75
District of Columbia	140	105 00
Florida.....	26	19 50
Georgia.....	632	474 00
Illinois.....	1,333	999 75
Indiana.....	1,438	1,078 50
Iowa.....	1,237	927 75
Indian Territory.....	15	11 25
Kansas.....	371	278 25
Kentucky.....	435	326 25
Louisiana.....	213	159 75
Maine.....	1,167	875 25
Maryland.....	676	507 00
Massachusetts.....	8,631	6,473 25
Michigan.....	1,894	1,420 50
Minnesota.....	2,162	1,621 50
Missouri.....	902	676 50
Montana.....	30	225 00
Nevada.....	40	60 00
New Hampshire.....	47	35 25
New Jersey.....	3,293	2,447 25
New York.....	3,742	2,906 50
Oregon.....	115	86 25
Pennsylvania.....	7,101	5,325 75
Rhode Island.....	725	543 75
South Carolina.....	339	254 25
Tennessee.....	98	72 00
Utah.....	16	12 50
Vermont.....	200	150 00
Virginia.....	204	153 00
Washington.....	533	389 75
West Virginia.....	533	389 75
Wisconsin.....	1,050	800 00
Wyoming.....	40	30 00
New Brunswick.....	185	138 75
Ontario.....	291	218 25
Quebec.....	371	278 25
Total.....	45,430	\$34,072 50

M. J. SLATTERY, Nat'l Sec.

IRISH-AMERICAN COUNCIL.

There will be a meeting of the Irish-American Council on Sunday, Feb. 10, at 2 p.m. sharp, in Fitzgerald's Hall, corner of Halsted and Adams streets, to make arrangements for March 17. Societies are requested to send three delegates each.

JOHN FOLEY, Pres.
FRANK CONROY, Sec.

The Steamship Campana.

Vernon H. Brown, agent of the Cunard line, has issued the following statement in regard to rumors that the Campana had run ashore in the fog Saturday morning at the time the St. Paul grounded or had been in dangerous proximity to the beach off Long Branch. The question as to the truth of the statements which have been so constantly reiterated in the papers, notwithstanding the absolute disavowals not only by myself as agent of the Cunard line, but also of the Campana's officers, has rendered it necessary to thoroughly investigate the various assertions which have been made in reference to the circumstances. The actual facts are as follows: The Campana was never within two miles of the shore and never had less than ten fathoms (say, sixty feet) of water under her bottom. Her engines were stopped on Saturday morning at 1 o'clock and not started again until 9

o'clock in the morning except at 5:30 a.m., when it became desirable, for the purpose of anchoring, to lay the ship with her head to the north. This was done by reversing on one propeller and going ahead on the other, the ship turning within her own length. These damaging reports have been aggravated by the fact that, after a full, clear and prompt denial had been made over my signature, many of the papers persisted in publishing and republishing reports that the Campana had been ashore.

VERNON H. BROWN.

IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

How to Form Councils.

First let a meeting be held of those desirous of affiliating with the Irish National Alliance. If not already an organized body, let them proceed to organize themselves under any name that may be desired, and elect a President, Treasurer and Secretary. The initiation fee of \$1.00 per member must be paid in advance, and 25 cents per head at the end of each three months thereafter. Of the money so received half rent and stationery shall be deducted, and of the balance 25 per cent shall be retained by the Council and 75 per cent shall be remitted to the National Treasurer, P. V. Fitzpatrick, No. 151 Twenty-second street, Chicago. Having complied with these conditions, application for a charter should be made to the National Secretary, John P. Sutton, No. 51 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street, New York, who, on information that the Treasurer has received the required remittance, will forward charter in due course. The name and full address of the Presidents of Councils at least should be forwarded to the National Secretary. Constitutions are now ready for distribution.

OBITUARY.

MR. DENIS J. McCABE.

The sad news of the death of Denis J. McCabe reached this city from Dayton, Ohio, on Monday last. His family and numerous friends were terribly shocked at the very sudden news. Not quite one month ago the deceased expressed a desire to make his future home at the Soldiers' Home. A few of his friends interested themselves in securing his admittance into the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, Ohio, which institution he entered three weeks ago last Saturday. On Thursday of last week he was taken sick with pneumonia, and on Sunday his spirit took its flight to the better land. During his illness he was attended by the Rev. Father Keppler, who administered to him the last rites of the Catholic church. The deceased was strong in the faith of mother church, as he was ardent in his love for the liberty of that land that gave him birth.

Mr. McCabe was born near Dublin, Ireland, in the year 1838, and came to America over thirty years ago. He served in the late War of the Rebellion, and during his service distinguished himself on the field, fighting the battles of liberty in the land of his adoption, as he had done on his native soil. During his business career in Washington, D.C., and Chicago, he came into contact with many of the greatest statesmen, jurists, and business men of the country, and was by them recognized and appreciated for his many good traits of character, being as he was, always genial and kind hearted, with a devotion to the welfare of his friends that was only limited by the extent of his means. He leaves a wife and two sons to mourn his loss.

The funeral took place on Wednesday morning. The pallbearers were as follows: From Court Energy, No. 19, I.O.F., Gus. Oswald, A. C. Allen, Chas. Darger, G. W. McDonald; on the part of his personal friends, Maj. W. C. McClure, Charles Hennetlin, John Curtis, A. R. Sherrill. The remains were conveyed to Calvary cemetery, and all that was mortal of the beloved soldier, comrade and friend of the oppressed of all nations was laid to rest amid the regrets, tears, and prayers for a blessed resurrection.

MRS. MARY KELLY.

Mrs. Mary Kelly, a resident of this city for forty-five years, and one of the oldest parishioners of St. Mary's Catholic church, died Wednesday morning at the residence of her son, D. F. Kelly. Mrs. Kelly was 59 years of age, being born in Ireland in 1836. She came to America with her parents in 1846, settling in Massachusetts. She was married to John Kelly in 1851, and with him removed to Chicago. Her husband was in the commission business until fifteen years ago, when he retired. He died last April. Four children survive Mrs. Kelly. The only daughter is Sister Regina, a member of the Sisters of Mercy at Mercy Hospital. Her eldest son, Dennis F., is superintendent of the Hotel at St. Victor's College, Kankakee; another son is connected with the Hyde Park postoffice.

FUNERAL OF JOHN ANSBORO.

"We mourn our loss." Such was the case on last Tuesday, when a division of the A.O.H., and a company of the Clan-na-Gael Guards, under command of Lieut. McMahon, followed to its last resting place the remains of Bro. John Ansboro. Deceased was a native of Ballina, county Mayo, Ireland, and was 32 years of age. He was beloved by his brother members in the A.O.H., and revered by every member of the Clan-na-Gael Guards, of which he was also a member. Some of those present were Major J. P. Reilly, Capt. Reid, Thomas Burke, Harry Jordan, and Maj. L. R. Buckley. The interment was in the Irish Nationalists' lot at Mount Olivet.

In Burns' inimitable poem of "Auld Halloween" he tells of a simple peasant who goes to the barnyard to perform one of the superstitions peculiar to the night. Trembling with fear, yet desiring to appear heroic—

"He whistled up Lord Lennox' march
To keep his courage leery,
Although his hair began to arch
He was sae fley'd and eerie."

This reminds us of England's present ridiculous bravado with her flying squadron.

For the new Irish National Alliance Lapel Button, write to JOHN BELGAN, 226 South Halsted street, Chicago.

WHERE ARE THEY?

BY EDWARD O'DONNELL.

Oh, where is the flag which they waved
To other day,
When they challenged our faith and
devotion?
And where is that patriot fervor, we
pray,
Which in peace they proclaimed with
commotion?
We smiled 'neath our frowns, for we
knew very well
That when sacrifice summoned to
action
The brave and the true, not a response
would swell
From the lips of the alien faction.

The flag still prevails, but the bluster
and brag,
Most offensively thrust on the na-
tion,
At the first sound of war in its arid
doth lag,
And silence proclaims their evasion.
We knew the foul reptile whose fangs
seek the breast
Of our foster-land, famous in story.
And we prayed for this moment their
manhood to test,
Just to see how they worshipped "Old
Glory."

Scarce has defiance from Columbia's
lips
Put patriot hearts on their mettle
Ere the Sunburst, as ever, devotedly
dips
Its truth and its fervor to settle.
But where is that sneak-hound of poison
and hate,
Whose insidious tongue would de-
fame us,
No weapon he offers to country or
state,
And still he'd continue to blame us.

Our love for the land in whose generous
arms
A refuge we found from oppression
Is second to none, and when war's dread
alarms
To heroic thought gives expression,
The Celt, whom intolerance fain would
assail,
While it hides in cowardly confusion,
Will be found in the vanguard of death's
ghastly trail
When this land shakes off foreign in-
trusion.

—Irish Republic.

A Chance to Learn Gaelic.

A class for instruction in Gaelic meets every Sunday afternoon at the City Clerk's office, City Hall Building. All persons desirous of acquiring a knowledge of the Irish language are invited to join. Entrance City Hall from Washington or Randolph streets; take elevator; inquire for the Irish Class room.

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1862.

Dr. J. B. Walker,
OCULIST AND AURIST.

Residence, 247 Park Ave. Office, 85 Wash-
ington St., 11 to 4; Sunday, 12 to 2.

CHICAGO.

WALTER J. GIBBONS,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

27 North Clark Street, Room 14.
Residence 225 Osgood Street.

TELEPHONE NORTH 53.

Business Directory.

Furniture.
SMITH, JOHN M.
Dealer in
Household Goods,
Planes and Organs,
180 to 186 West Madison Street,
Near Halsted.
Coal and Wood.
O'DONNELL BROS.
Dealers in
All kinds of Hard and Soft Coal,
Coke and Wood, of the Best Qualities.
Hickory Wood, sawed stove lengths, \$5
per cord delivered
Office and Yard
33 West Taylor street, between Halsted-st
and Blue Island avenue.

CALIFORNIA
IN
3 DAYS

Without change of cars. All
meals served in dining cars.
Palace drawing-room sleeping
cars and tourists' sleepers are
run through to San Francisco
and Los Angeles without
change, leaving Chicago daily

VIA

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE.

Through Tourist Sleeping Cars Chicago
to California daily and PERSONALLY
CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS every Thurs-
day. Variable route tourist tickets at
Very Low Rates. Detailed informa-
tion and descriptive pamphlets will be
mailed free on application to W. R.
KISSENER, Gen. Passenger and Ticket
Agent, Chicago. Agents of connecting
lines sell tickets via the

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN R.R.

H.R. EAGLE
70 WABASH AVENUE.

We Put the Knife into Prices.

Washing Powder, per package.....	2 cents
Imperial Tea, a good drinker, per lb.....	14 cents
A 20-lb pail Pure Fruit Jelly for.....	25 cents
Liquid Shoe Dressing, for ladies' shoes, per bottle.....	3 cents
Granulated Wash Soda, 10 lbs for.....	6 cents
3-lb cans Apples, per can.....	41 cents
Bohemian Rye Flour, per brl.....	\$2.75
Choice Carolina Rice, per lb.....	21 cents
Choice Muscatel Raisins, per lb.....	9 cents
Rising Sun Stove Polish, per cake.....	4 cents
Elastic Starch, per package.....	8 cents
Kingsford's S. G. Starch, per lb.....	64 cents
Enoch Morgan's Sapolio, per cake.....	6 cents
Whole Black Pepper, per lb.....	6 cents
Caraway Seed, per lb.....	9 cents
Good quality Butterine, per lb.....	9 cents
Wisconsin Cream Cheese, per lb.....	7 cents
Roquefort Cheese, per lb.....	35 cents
A good Drinking Uncolored Japan Tea, per lb.....	19 cents
3-lb cans "Celine" Tomatoes, per can.....	41 cents
3-lb cans Hoosier Tomatoes, per can.....	64 cents
Gallon cans Tomatoes, per can.....	16 cents



Our H. R. Eagle & Co. "Best" Minnesota
Patent Flour is made exclusively for us by
one of the best mills in Minnesota. It is
made from selected No. 1 hard wheat; and
we will guarantee it to be the finest
flour in the market, and to
please every time. Price, per brl.
\$3.79
Pillsbury's Best XXXX Patent Flour, per brl. \$3.69
Washburn, Crosby & Co.'s Superlative Patent
Flour, per brl. \$3.59
Ceresota Minnesota Patent Flour, per brl. \$3.49

3-lb cans Columbia Soups, per can.....10 cents
Fresh Ginger Snaps, per lb.....3 cents
After-Dinner Java Coffee, per lb.....25 cents

Fancy Table Sirup

2-lb package Wheat Flake or Rolled Oats for.....5 cents
New Cornmeal, Pearl Barley, Rolled Oats or Green Peas, lb. 14 cents
Soap—Fairbank's Best Family, the finest tallow soap made,
60 bars in box, for \$2.60, per bar.....5 cents

3-lb cans Table Apricots, per can.....9 cts
3-lb cans Table Peaches, per can.....8 cts
3-lb cans Blackberries, per can.....41 cts
Fresh Iowa Rolled Oats, per lb.....14 cts
Granulated Sugar, per lb.....5 cts
A 20-lb box Whole California
Peaches, when soaked in water
swell up three times their pre-
sent size, per box.....49 cts
Cleaned Currants, per lb.....34 cts
Boneless Codfish, per lb.....5 cts
Evaporated Apples, per lb.....4 cts
California Apricots, per lb.....5 cts
California Evaporated Peaches,
per lb.....3 cts
California Evaporated Peas, 25
lbs in box, for.....89 cts
Candied Lemon Peel, per lb.....5 cts
Good Mixed Candy, per lb.....4 cts
All New Mixed Nuts, per lb.....7 cts
After Dinner Java Coffee, per lb.....25 cts
Broken Java Coffee, per lb.....14 cts
2-lb cans Willett's Sugar Corn,
per can.....44 cts
2-lb cans Polk's Sweet Sugar Corn,
per can.....54 cts
2-lb cans Succotash, per can.....5 cts
2-lb cans Hamburg Early June
Peas, per can.....7 cts
Imported French Peas, per can.....9 cts
Imported Mushrooms, per can.....12 cts
Assorted Brands Shrimp, per can.....11 cts
Tomato Catsup, half pints.....9 cts
5-gallon kegs Selected Tomato
Catsup for.....\$1.75
40 lbs Carolina Rice for.....\$1.00
7 lbs Yellow Cornmeal for.....10 cts
10 lbs Pure New York Buckwheat
Flour for.....25 cts
5 lbs Washing Soda for.....3 cts
Half Pint Lee & Perrins' Sauce
for.....19 cts
2,400 Parlor Matches for.....10 cts

25 "Key West Havana" Cigars.....30 cts
50 "Hand-Made Cuban Perfectos,"
a first-grade 5-cent cigar for.....90 cts
50 "La Rosa de Amo," 5-inch per-
fectos, genuine Key West for.....\$1.90
Blackwell's Durham, 2-oz pkg.,
per lb. 30 cts, 16-oz per lb.....43 cts

CIGARS.

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25 "Key West Havana" Cigars

ERRORIZED BY DEER

MOB OF THEM CAPTURE A HOUSE
AND SMASH THINGS.

Sportsman's Account of the Annoyance
Caused by Canadian Game Laws—If You
Want Peace While Hunting in Canada
Provide a Stuffed Gray Wolf.

"But I was going to tell you about the Canadian game laws being responsible for a nuisance," said the old sportsman. "The deer have the laws down fine, and though you might roam for days without seeing a sign of one of them in the shooting season they are as numerous and intrusive as mosquitoes at other times. The deer, you know, is a species of goat and will develop all a cat's toughness if he gets the idea that you dare not touch him. No small boy could be more insolent than the deer under those circumstances."

"After we finished our dinner the first evening at the cabin on Capen island last August we sat reading and smoking. A deer put his head in the door and baa-a-a-ed at us and winked his eyes and shook his tail in an eager way, as if he was asking for something."

"What does he want?" we asked the guide.

"Oh, anything—old clothes or boots, rubber shoes, tomato cans, anything like that for a change of diet."

"We gave him a pair of stockings and a chromo of Mary Anderson. He ate them and bounded away looking as pleased as if his uncle had left him a legacy. That made us laugh, and we hoped he would come back and let us have some more fun with him."

"He did come back before daylight next morning and brought six other deer with him. They ate up two white shirts and some underclothes that were hanging on the line behind the house and pushed us up by knocking on the door with their horns. When the guide opened the door, the leading buck butted him into a corner. The other deer crowded in, and they took possession of the place. They upset the lamp, and as many as could get at it drank the kerosene. It made them cough, but didn't bate their curiosity in the least. They all put their noses in the stove and sniffed the ashes. That set them sneezing. The big buck, by turning his horns sideways, got his head into the biscuit barrel. He ate till he was rounded out like a football and then tried to go out to get a drink. But he had forgotten the combination, and the barrel staid right where it was. He gave a loud 'ba-a-a!' and that frightened him worse than anything, for his voice was baritone, and the barrel made it sound like double bass. Then he started in to back out slowly, shaking his head and keeping it low."

"I and Capen had kept quiet in our smokes. We knew the Canadian law, and we didn't want any trouble with the deer. But they had no idea of leaving us in peace. Two of them caught hold of the blanket that was covering Capen and began to devour it."

"Leggo!" he shouted. But it was no use. They knew the ropes and were not going to be bluffed."

"Jumping mackerel!" shouted Capen, getting mad. "I won't stand this any longer. Law or no law, these hoodlums are got to get out of my house."

"He started to descend from his berth when a wicked-looking doe made a jump from the other end of the room and helped him back again. I don't know what would have become of us if it had not been for the buck with the barrel. Backing out he tripped over a chair and fell down. The barrel jarred him, and he became panic stricken. He gave a terrific 'ba-a-a!' and hoisting the barrel up in the air began to charge about blindly. He fell down, turned somersaults, butted the other deer and tried to knock out the end of the cabin. The others were so surprised and frightened at his strange appearance and antics that they stood still and stared open mouthed till two or three of them were knocked galley west. These got up and away, full lickity smash, and the others roared up and slid the whole earth from under themselves at one jump."

"The three of us got up and jumped on the buck. We carried him outside and then let him go, and the way he mashed around through the landscape was a caution. We could trail him by the biscuits. He broke the bottom out of the barrel after awhile, but I guess he's wearing the rest of it yet."

"Of course we were in a great state of alarm for fear the deer would come back, but the guide said:

"That's all right. I'll fix those fellows."

"Luckily we had a fine gray wolf skin. This the guide stuffed and planted a lifelike attitude on the shore where the deer came from the mainland. That afternoon the deer that turned our cabin aside out returned with 25 others. They were all on the broad smile, thinking of the picnic they were going to have till they caught sight of the stuffed wolf. That stopped them as dead as though they had run against a brick wall. They wheeled quick as a flash, and the way they put was a caution."

"After that we had no more trouble, and my advice to men who are going for sport into the wilds of Canada is that they take a stuffed gray wolf if they want to have peace and comfort."

—New York Sun.

The Professional Woman.

Margaret Sangster, writing of women office workers, says: "The daily wear and tear of nerves, temper and clothing obligatory office attendance cannot be adequately stated or paid for in dollars and cents, and therefore a woman must give her profession over and above financial gains and pursue it for its own sake she would find in it the rewards of a chosen career."

Consider how much more you often suffer from your anger and grief than from these very things for which you are angry and grieved.—Marcus Antoninus.

HANDSOME PREMIUMS!

To Subscribers and Organizers
of Clubs, Offered by

"THE CITIZEN."

THE CITIZEN offers the following premiums to subscribers and organizers of clubs:

To any subscriber, who pays all arrears, and one year in advance and brings in two new paid up subscriptions, either of the following instructive, entertaining and valuable books:

1. "Picturesque Ireland," containing three volumes in one, and including the history, scenery, people, myths and folk-lore; the ancient abbeys, towers, castles and other monastic and attractive features by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall. This work contains over 500 beautiful engravings, by noted artists, printed on paper made expressly for the book, bound in cloth, with black, gold and silver sides and black.

2. "Glimpses of the World," 268 full page views of places, sights and scenes all over the planet, from pictures by the celebrated traveler and lecturer, John L. Stoddard, one of the most beautiful and instructive volumes ever published, 550 pages, silk cloth binding.

3. "Pictorial Wonderland of Painting and Sculpture," from the best galleries of the world, embracing over 200 superb half-tone reproductions of the most famous medieval and modern masterpieces of art; cloth binding.

4. "Webster's Dictionary," bound in sheep, or half Russia, original edition revised and enlarged. This Dictionary contains every word that Noah Webster ever defined, and 10,000 additional words, 1,708 pages and 1,500 illustrations.

5. "Scenic America, or the Beauties of the Western Hemisphere," 256 pages, half-tone pictures, with descriptions by John L. Stoddard. Bound in cloth.

6. "The Farmer's Encyclopedia," by Prof. D. Wagner, the celebrated horse-tamer and trainer; a book that should be in every farmer's

house, containing all about the horse, cattle, sheep, swine, dairying, bee keeping, poultry, the farm, stock diseases, home medicine, the secret of food cooking, etc., etc.; 640 pages, 600 illustrations, cloth binding.

To any Subscriber, who pays all arrears and subscription in advance, and brings in one additional paid up subscriber:

1. "The White House Cook Book," the best cook book ever printed, and most valuable in every household. Bound in cloth.

2. "Dainty Work for Pleasure and Profit," being practical lessons on all kinds of art work, needlework, designing, painting, china decorating, etc., made easy. Bound in cloth.

These two latter valuable household books are especially designed for the ladies.

3. "Barnum's Wild Beasts, Birds and Reptiles of the World," an exceedingly interesting publication, particularly adapted for students and the young; 514 pages, copiously illustrated, cloth binding.

4. "Conquering the Wilderness, or Heroes and Heroines of Pioneer Life and Adventure," by Col. Frank Triplett; 742 pages, illustrated; cloth binding.

5. "Tennyson's Poems," a complete and beautiful edition. Cloth bound.

To any Subscriber who pays all arrears and one year in advance, and who brings in one new paid up subscriber "The Victory Watch," adapted especially for workmen and persons with small incomes; a perfect time piece. To subscribers not in arrears who pay in advance, and bring in two new subscribers, this offer is also open.

All these offers are open for a reasonable time and advantage should be taken of them at once.

TERMS—The terms of subscription should be borne in mind, so as to avoid confusion. They are as follows: Individual subscriptions, \$2.50; club subscriptions (not less than five members) \$10.00. Remittances can be sent by Check, Post-Office Order, Express Order, or Registered Mail. Early attention to this announcement is respectfully requested. Call at THE CITIZEN office and see the splendid premiums we are offering.

"THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO.,
66 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.

HER FAN.

Flutter of feathers and perfume of faces,
Carved sticks of ivory, daintily white;
Plump little Cupids, with mischievous faces—
Ah, could I but read your expression aright!

Say, do you know, are you wholly unfeeling,
As you pelt one another with roses so sweet?
Do you not know that my heart she is stealing,
To trample it under her pearly shod feet?

Almost I think you exult in the glance
Your owner bestows when she seeks to enslave.
Know you no cure for wounds from love's
lances?

Have you no power her victims to save?

Swiftly she whirls in the maze of the dances;
Slyly you laugh as you peep from each fold.
And thus one more victim of coquetry's fancies
Questions in vain—his fate is untold.

—Lucy Mayo Warner in Boston Budget.

CRANKY GUESTS.

Experience of Hotel Clerks in Dealing
With Some of Them.

"I cannot sleep in that room," said a guest at a hotel in this city last evening as he walked to the desk in the office and threw the key upon it.

"What is the matter with it?" asked the clerk.

"There is nothing the matter with it except that the bed is in the wrong place," the guest replied. "For more than 20 years I have slept in a bed with the head toward the north, and it has become such a habit with me that it would be actually impossible for me to sleep with the head in any other direction."

"It will be impossible for me to give you a room containing a bed with the head in that direction," said the clerk. "The hotel is well filled tonight, and I have only two vacant rooms, but I will have the bed turned for you." Calling a porter, the clerk instructed him to turn the bed in the gentleman's room so that the head would be to the north. The guest followed the porter up stairs, and as nothing further was heard from him it is presumed that he retired and slept peacefully.

"There is no accounting for tastes," said the clerk, turning to the reporter, "and the funny experiences we have in the hotel business would fill a volume. Before the night is over we may have calls for beds with their heads turned to every point of the compass, and of course we are obliged to accommodate every one."

"I remember an instance like this several years ago. A man slightly inebriated came into the hotel one night, and producing a pocket compass said that he wished a room where the head of the bed should be placed to the northeast. We sent two boys with him, and they turned the bed as requested. The joke was that the compass was furnished with a little stop, which held the indicator in a certain position. It so happened that the gentleman's bed, which had been carefully placed northeast according to the compass, was in reality placed with the head to the south. The man discovered his mistake the next morning and was cured of the fad."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Cremation Growing in Favor.

The movement in favor of cremation as against earth burial is growing in England. The other day Mr. William Rathbone, ex M. P., stated in public that he had made provision for cremation in his own case on principle and with a view to promoting the reform. At this moment a new crematorium is almost ready for use at Liverpool. It is a neat building of red sandstone, simple and chaste in design. The main door opens into a small chapel. From this room the coffin will be carried after the burial service is read into a small apartment beyond and there placed upon an iron frame running on wheels and rails in a line with the furnace and pushed noiselessly into the abode of flames.

From the chapel the clergyman, followed by the relatives of the deceased, will ascend a stair on the opposite side from the door by which the coffin has been removed into a small gallery overlooking the door of the furnace. From this gallery the service prescribed for the grave will be read and the mourners will take the last look of the coffin as it disappears within the furnace. The situation of the crematorium at Anfield is wisely chosen, being in the heart of a pretty suburban neighborhood and accessible from all parts of the city. There is an office, with a cottage for the caretaker attached, at the entrance gate. The crematorium will be opened for public use not later than April 1.—Westminster Gazette.

The Mascot Worked.

Otto Feudner has been buying lottery tickets for years and has never won so much as an approximation prize. He concluded that he would have to get a mascot, so on the advice of a colored friend he set a box trap out in the cemetery to catch a graveyard rabbit.

Feudner caught a great big fellow the first night and put him in a big dry goods box. It was the day before the drawing, so to make sure that the mascot would work all right Feudner put \$25 worth of tickets in the box with the rabbit. After the drawing he went to see what he had won.

The mascot had worked. It had eaten up all the lottery tickets.—San Francisco Post.

Unidentified Rivers.

The first rivers mentioned in authentic history are alluded to in Genesis. They are the Pison, the Gihon, the Hiddekel and the Euphrates, which are said to have flowed from the garden of Eden. Various attempts have been made to identify these streams, but no agreement has been reached among the authorities save in the case of the last.

Temperance Shoes.

Customer—I notice some shoes in the window that you have labeled "Temperance shoes." What kind are they?

Dealer—They are warranted not to be tight.—London Tit-Bits.

North Dakota, though still young, employs 1,847 hands in her factories and sends out every year \$3,028,107 worth of product.

COBHAM

A VILLAGE

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COBHAM OF DICKENS.

A VILLAGE IMMORTALIZED IN THE "PICKWICK PAPERS."

Articles of Interest in the Room Which Is the Pride of Mine Host of the "Leather Bottle"—An Antique Church and the Brasses It Contains.

Less than an hour and a half from London is the quiet little station at Stole street, named, I suppose, in honor of a Roman road and trodden by travelers as they approach the manifold glories of Cobham.

Cobham, the Kentish Cobham, is one of those places in which Kent is so rich, favored alike by nature and art and historical association. For what is called park scenery it has few superiors in England. The church has memorials of its fourteenth century lords as fresh as when they felt the last touch of the workman's tools, while the inn opposite is redolent with the memories of Charles Dickens, and the ruddy old Elizabethan hall is one of the stately homes in England—a real home, constantly lived in.

To see Cobham in its glory one must of course visit it in summer. It is hardly fair to go there, as I did, on a weeping autumn day, though it was full of a charm of its own. In the first place, the season precluded my approaching Cobham in the orthodox way—from the back of the ancient buildings which form the new college. The boy who acts as porter at the station did not recommend the short cut for a very wet day. It had recently been plowed. So, passing first an old Kentish black and white house to the left and then a fine red brick Georgian mansion (described by him as a farm) to the right, I strode up the main street of Cobham village to where a putative leather bottle swings in front of the inn which Dickens immortalized in "Pickwick."

The leather bottle, which, proudly labeled "Eccle Signum," swings over a sign of Dickens' Mr. Pickwick standing on a chair with his hands under his coat tails, is, as matter of fact, made of cast iron and weighs no less than 40 pounds, the real bottle being kept on the top of the clock in the bar parlor, guarded by an uncertain looking monkey and a dog. It is shaped like a barrel, with a combined stopper and handle on one side, and has a large hole cut out just below the handle, the reason of this being that when it was dug out of a field hard by it weighed so heavy that the finder hacked a hole to see what was in it. He was rewarded by finding money, which was probably exactly what he wanted to find.

The inn claims to be as old as the chance of the church opposite, which would make it fourteenth century. Even the aspect of the much repaired exterior does not make this impossible, and the rough, worm eaten, dark oak beams in the low ceiling of the Dickens room certainly look old enough.

The Dickens room is the pride of mine host and brings Cobham visits from a host of theatrical people, who certainly would never visit it for the sake of its lords, ancient or modern, and their hall and church and college. In the visitors' book I read such names as W. S. Penley and J. L. Toole, the latter accompanied by Mr. Clement Scott, and over the mantelpiece hung a pretty theatrical portrait of Miss Mary Anderson, with her hands tied together in some character which I did not recognize—her memento of a visit here.

The walls are hung with prints of various characters and scenes in Dickens' books, Dickens' programmes, sketches, and what not, among them being "The Graphic" picture of the "Empty Chair," which made Luke Fildes' name, and Dickens' last letter (in autograph), dated June 8, 1870, in reply to a Non-conformist minister named Matcham; a letter about "Edwin Drood," and with a pathetic and particular interest, because Dickens in this last letter of his life avows that he had always cherished Christianity—even written a book to bring it home to his children, though he had not proclaimed his belief from the house top. Jingle, Sidney Carton, the devoted, and Pecksniff are among the more prominent characters on the walls. All around the room there are rows of old fashioned chairs, the place of honor being occupied by the Dickens chair—a flat topped article of the variety known to old furniture dealers as "The Windsor."

Whatever the claims of the "Leather Bottle" to fourteenth century honors, there is no doubt of the antiquity of the church, though the age of the exterior, except the tower's, is obliterated with a facing of flints. Two gigantic flints, one of them at least 4 feet by 2, lie on the grass below. The interior of the church, once ruined with plaster and whitewash, is now carefully restored and highly interesting. First in importance, of course, come its monumental brasses, some 30 of them, not erected, but laid down on the chancel floor to the honor of the lords and ladies of Cobham and the masters of their college. These brasses have no superiors in England, and go as far back as the beginning of the fourteenth century. Not a line is obliterated in these graven images of the knights and dames—the one in full armor, the other in the height of fashion. Tradition says that in Cromwell's time they were saved from the heavy hand of the spoiler by being first whitewashed to escape notice, and then covered with deep litter for the stabling of my lord protector's horses. I think that they must have been further saved by wooden floors being laid over the flags on which they rest for a few odd centuries.—London Queen.

A Chicagoan Gives.

"I see they're going to change the name of Wall street," said Mr. Potesank.

"Is that so?"

"Yes. They're going to call it Wall street."

"What a crying shame!"—Chicago Journal.

A FAMOUS EPITAPH.

It Marks in Poughkeepsie the Grave of a Self Exiled Englishman.

There are some interesting epitaphs in the old graveyards in Poughkeepsie, but probably none of them has been so widely known and admired as that on the stone which marks the burial place of John Taylor in front of Christ church, on Academy street. This epitaph has been widely published on both sides of the ocean, it is said, and is believed to have been written by the English poet William Roscoe and sent over for his friend Taylor's grave. Yet the stone lies neglected, and the last three lines of the epitaph have been broken off, probably during the work proceeding the building of the new church. The epitaph was published in Benson J. Lossing's book on "Vassar College and its Founder," and was greatly admired and frequently quoted by Matthew Vassar, Jr., as many of his friends remember. The inscription and epitaph on the stone are as follows:

In this spot was interred John Taylor, Attorney at Law the eldest son of Doctor John Taylor of Bolton in Moor, England, who died of the yellow fever Sept. 11th, 1803. Aged 36 years.

Far from his kindred friends and native skies Here mouldering in the dust poor Taylor lies. Firm was his mind, and fraught with various lore And his mild heart was never cold before. He lov'd his country, lov'd that spot of earth Which gave a Hampden, Milton, Bradshaw birth. But when that country, dead to all but gain, Bowed her base neck and bugged the oppressor's chain, Loathing the abject scene he drooped and sigh'd. Crossed the wild waves and here calmly died.

Stranger what'er thy country creed or hue Go and like him the moral path pursue; Go, and for Freedom every peril brave And nobly scorn to be or hold a slave. The last line is one that has been particularly admired and frequently quoted, and it is gone from the stone, which is broken off just after the fourth line from the end. That this stone should have been so mutilated seems little short of vandalism. John Taylor is said to have come to this country about the same time that the Vassar family came, shortly after the close of the American Revolution, and at a time when the English government was repressing all outspoken friends of reform in fear of a repetition in England of the French revolution. He was the uncle of Mr. Hudson Taylor, and the great-uncle of Mr. Robert E. Taylor. His father, Dr. John Taylor, was a very prominent man in England, with many influential friends, one of whom was the poet Roscoe, who wrote the epitaph, which reminds one very much of some of Goldsmith's best lines.—Poughkeepsie Eagle.

THE MOON BOTHERED JULIET.

A Small Japanese Boy Held It and Would Not Go Away.

"While in Japan we went to Tokyo to play 'Romeo and Juliet,'" said Mrs. Potter recently. "We played from 7 o'clock in the morning until 9 o'clock in the evening, as the manager demanded plays that would last all day, and when I told him that we had none of sufficient elasticity he replied that when it was all ended, we would start all over again. Well, we did. The manager was impressed with the necessity of having a moon, and that Juliet, as near as possible, should always be kept in the moonlight."

"Well, the balcony scene arrived, and there was no moon, but in the midst of Romeo's most passionate wooing, which, so far as the light on the stage was concerned, might have taken place at midnight, the moon suddenly appeared. It was in the form of a lantern fixed on a bamboo pole and was swung before my face by a little Jap who stood beneath the balcony in full view of the audience. The audience didn't seem to mind it in the least, but it made me very nervous, and every time Romeo would pour forth his soul I would ejaculate, 'Take away that moon.' But the boy was mindful of his instructions, that Juliet was always to be in the moonlight, and during the rest of the performance every time I came on the stage I was pursued by that awful moon. Nothing could induce the boy to desert, and so the moon held full sway."—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

Americans in Nova Scotia.

A lady of Nova Scotia, writing to the Boston Transcript, says that the Americans who visit Nova Scotia are almost without exception pleasant and well-mannered people. "We note some slight difference between their speech and ours. Their voices are higher and sharper, and they are more up to date as to slang. I am afraid that in our heart of hearts we feel ourselves a little superior in repose of manner, for the rollicking enjoyment of the ordinary American when on a holiday in Nova Scotia is, perhaps, too evident. But when the patience with which they endure many inconveniences, the zest with which they enter into any pleasures that come in their way, and the good will with which they are ever ready to help any charitable scheme which may be afoot in a place where they are staying are put in the scale against the loudness which sometimes offends us, the trifling peculiarity kicks the beam."

Dumas' Prediction.

The last time Sarah Bernhardt saw Alexandre Dumas she congratulated him on the fact that the thousandth performance of "La Dame aux Camellias" was soon to be given with proper ceremonies.

"Ah, madam," said the dramatist, "I am very willing that the event should be celebrated, but on one condition—that I be not present." And he was not.

Relative Suffering.

Mrs. Waggle:—Doesn't your husband suffer dreadfully with rheumatism?

Mrs. Waggle:—Yes, but it's nothing to what the rest of us have to endure.—Somerville Journal.

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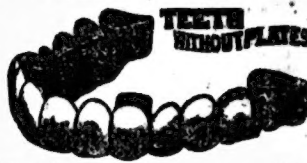
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